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DKE denied injunction; future of organization doubtful

By R. Jon Baronowski

This Tuesday marked what may be the death knell for the Delta Kappa Epsilon (DKE) fraternity in its long battle for the right to exist as an organization at Middlebury College. The Superior Court of the State of Vermont denied DKE's request for an injunction that would allow the organization to continue its operations until a decision is reached on its pending lawsuit against the college.

The denial of injunctive relief was not unexpected by either party involved. "It's disappointing, but I think almost every undergraduate DKE expected a loss, even though we were hopeful," said former DKE president Brent Cossrow '94.

"It seems to me that the statement here is clear and unambiguous," said President John McCardell. "This clarifies matters that, up to this point, remained in suspense."

The tone of the decision drew criticism despite its clarity. "To tell you the truth, I was nothing but shocked by how harsh it was. It was something like a spanking," said Cossrow.

This outcome of the injunction has been viewed as an indicator of how case will be decided. "It's a preliminary ruling and not the final decision, but it's clearly a ruling of the court on a lot of the substance of the case and is a great deal more than a decision on just the injunction," said John Emerson, vice president for student affairs.

Constitutional law professor Murray Dry said there was nothing in the decision that was favorable for DKE, and he believes that "the ultimate outcome is going to be the same [as in the injunction hearing]."

The argument given by DKE, both at the injunction and in the overall suit, is threefold and is systematically addressed by Judge Edward J. Cashman in his decision. The DKE Alumni Association claims that the college broke a 1985 contract with the group in which the association transferred land to the college in return for the right to construct a house on the property which would house an active DKE chapter.

Judge Cashman decided that the contract was not broken because "college and the Alumni Association understood that the local chapter [of the fraternity] would have to comply with college rules and regulations including eliminating gender as a criteria for membership."

The second part of DKE's argument is a similar breach of contract claim made by the local chapter. This failed both because of a "lack of factual support" and because "the local chapter has no separate legal status other than as a part of the international organization [of DKE]."

Finally, the individual student members claim a breach of contract, but also failed to receive injunctive relief because "the college has shown credible evidence that it did not promise to permit a male only social organization on campus."

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New Dorms renovations set to go

By Will Clark

The long delayed renovation of the New Dorms will begin within the next ten days, said George Whitney, Director of Operations at Buildings and Grounds. "We notified the Bread Loaf Construction Company Monday [Nov. 1] that they had been awarded the contract."

According to Treasurer David Ginevan, six companies participated in the initial bidding process last spring. Because all bids received were over budget, the two lowest bidders were asked to resubmit their bids based on minor design changes. "We went with the lowest bidder," said Ginevan.

"We will make every effort to make sure students are informed," said Whitney. He hopes that timetables for construction will be distributed in the New Dorms soon. "We did the same thing when we renovated the SDUs," Whitney added.

Neither Whitney nor Ginevan believe the problems experienced with the bidding process will affect future college construction, such as the Science Center renovation. "This is the first time it's ever happened in the 20 years that I've been here," said Whitney about this spring's overbidding.

Dan Perrogeux

After months of delay, these models will finally become a reality.

Ginevan said there was "nothing wrong with the bidding process. We've renovated 700-800,000 square feet without a problem. I'm pleased we've been able to show restraint. We've got a very, very good track record with bids we've received."

Whitney said the company was aware that construction would start this winter and that the weather should present few obstacles to construction. "Hadley will end up with scaffolding and be covered with polyethylene...[It will] probably be heated with steam or heat they [Bread Loaf Construction] buy from us."

No work that involves the pouring of concrete will take place during the coldest winter months.

Assault causes concern

By Niamh O'Leary Liu

A female Middlebury College student was attacked from behind at approximately 11:00 p.m. Wednesday night while walking across Battell field from the North Dorms towards Pearsons and Forest Halls.

The assailant, an unidentified male, rushed out from behind the trees at the north end of the field, pushed the student to the ground, and punched her twice in the face before running off towards the New Dorms.

The victim immediately went to Campus Security and gave a description of the incident and the attacker's appearance.

The perpetrator is described as a white male of medium build and height who was wearing a two-tone wind-breaker at the time of the assault. Campus Security is pursuing the matter and investigating all leads, and Director of Public Safety Peter Chenevert has asked students to help out with this case. Students with any information are encouraged to call Campus Security; they need not give their names, and any and all phone calls with information about the crime will be looked into.

Chenevert is hopeful that, with more information, Campus Security or the local police department will be able to apprehend the assailant.

If he is found to be a Middlebury College student, the victim will be able to make the decision whether to pursue the case in the college system or with the state's attorney general.

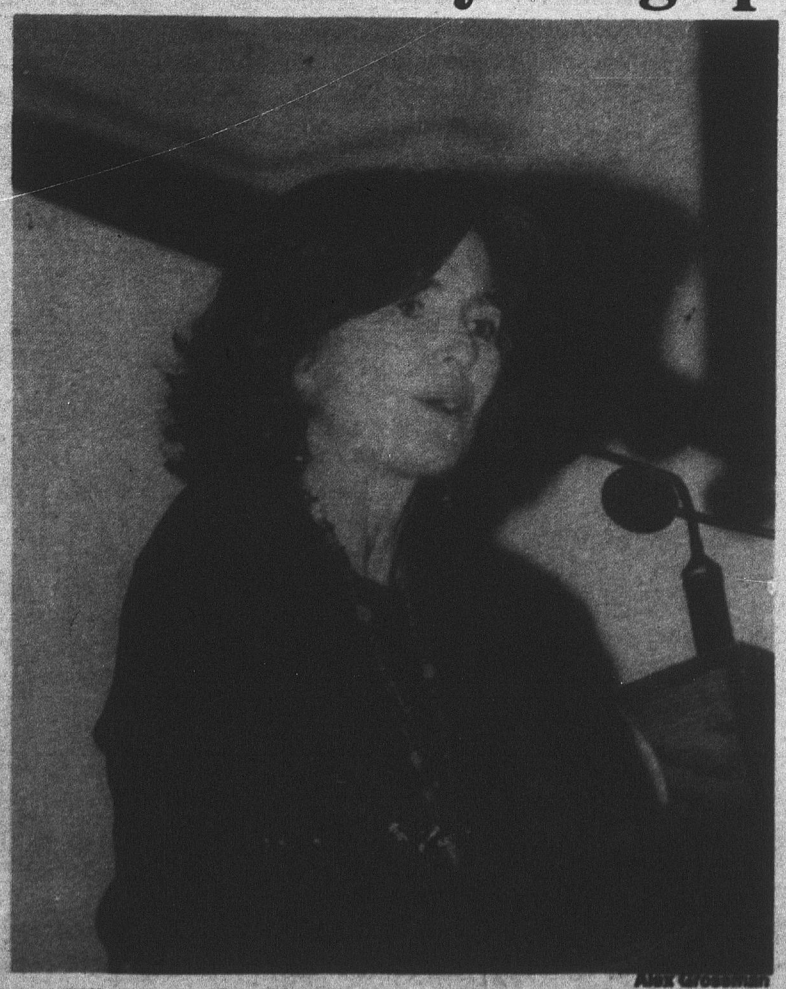
Chenevert advises students to walk on lit paths at night, preferably with a friend, and to make use of the college's escort service, which is available 24 hours a day. With a call to Campus Security, students may request an escort, either a security officer or a student on patrol, to accompany them to their destination.

"Try to avoid the darker areas; don't walk near trees and bushes," said Chenevert. "It's not always convenient, but it is safer."

Meanwhile, the victim is trying to cope with her feelings after the attack. "It's very hard," she said, "but I find I'm getting tons of support from every area. I want people to be aware of it [the incident], but I don't want to be anyone's stand. It's hard to reassure people as to how they should react to me and at the same time concentrate on healing myself."

The victim says that she is frustrated by not knowing the identity of her attacker. One thing which she has learned, however, and would like to share with others, is that, "no matter what, whether you're a man or a woman, if someone wants to hurt you, they can hurt you and they can surprise you. People need to be aware of that."

Chronic body image problems affect students



Alex Grossman

Dr. Kilbourne speaks about body image as presented by the media.

By Liz Leyden

"Behind the obsession of thinness, we have to look at the larger picture, and that is the obsession with beauty and perfection," said Dr. Jean Kilbourne, an internationally recognized authority on women's issues, sex roles and the media. Kilbourne spoke Tuesday night in Mead Chapel on the dangers of media in defining body image, which points to the chronic problem of body image at Middlebury.

More women die of anorexia each year, 150,000, than the total number of AIDS deaths totaled from 1977 until 1988, reports Naomi Wolf in "The Beauty Myth." At Middlebury College, body image and food have become emphasized to the point where they are considered extremely serious problems.

"There are a significant number of people at Middlebury coping with eating abuse," says Yonna McShane, director of health services and counseling. She categorizes this group in two ways: those with eating disorders and those with eating distress, both problems that affect a significant numbers of students.

The growing number of disorders on college campuses nationwide, increasingly an issue including men, has risen to epidemic proportions according to McShane. She refers to a study done at Dartmouth in trying to account for the crisis at Middlebury: "The conclusions of this study indicate that...small private colleges draw highly competitive, bright students used to suc-

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College Shorts

Professor shaves head to protest leaves

This fall Professor Lyall Crawford was granted leave at Weber State University, but decided not to accept it as an act of protest. To show his displeasure at the system's policies he shaved his head.

Crawford, who is a professor of communication, decided instead to accept a three-year renewable contract. He went through the sabbatical process because he felt it would give credibility to his criticism and avoid an appearance of mere frustration.

"Theoretically, tenure is a safeguard of academic freedom," wrote Crawford. "In practice, it seems more like job security and an incentive to be lazy and unaccountable."

College bagpipers stage comeback

After an uncertain period in which the group dwindled to one lonely piper, the kilted bagpipers are back in force at the College of Wooster. Nancy Ditmer, the college's director of bands, said that the pipers, who with the marching band have led the football team onto the field for decades, now have 11 members.

Ditmer says she always believed the pastime would survive, and that she was not worried by the group's past problems.

Bagpiping has long been an important tradition at Wooster, a campus of Scottish Presbyterian heritage, and the school offers its bagpipe players a $3000 scholarship. "They're very much a part of the tradition here," said Ditmer.

Holocaust denier gets invitation rescinded

Students at the University of Alabama invited a speaker to campus who is notorious for his view that the Holocaust is a hoax. The same students canceled the invitation when they discovered he was not the learned and respected historian that they believed. A local citizen recommend the invitation of David Irving, a British citizen, and even offered to pay for his travel expenses.

The citizen also recommended Alfred Lilienthal, an American critic of Israel, and he was also invited by the students.

The president of the university's Jewish Student Organization, said he felt sick to hisstomach when he read about the scheduled lectures. He gave information to the students inviting the speakers about Irving, who has been convicted in Germany under hate-crime laws for denying the existing of the Holocaust. After this revelation, the invitations were canceled.

Robert Cravens, the citizen who had offered the recommendations, called Irving and Lilienthal "unbelievably controversial." He has erased the lecture rooms and still hopes that Irving will attend.

Blind student is Radford tour guide

Carol Clyde, who started going blind in 1988, has not stopped making the most of her college career. Clyde, a sociology major, is able to find her way around the campus with the help of her seeing-eye dog, Murphy.

She and Murphy, a yellow Labrador, also work as campus guides, giving prospective students tours and introductions to Radford University.

Clyde has severe retinal degeneration and has difficulty seeing objects in front of her, but her peripheral vision is strong enough to make out campus buildings. Despite her persistence and the help of Murphy, she is thankful that Radford's campus is small, making it relatively easy for her to find her way around.

Professor lives his work

Herbert W. Martin, a professor of English at the University of Dayton, is not a typical English professor. He is remarkable for his resemblance to, and his affection for, 19th century poet Paul Laurence Dunbar.

Martin lives in the Paul Laurence Dunbar house in Dayton, surrounded by Dunbar's original Remington typewriter, scrap papers and even Dunbar's old childhood bicycle, a gift of the Wright brothers.

Martin often dons 19th century garb, plays Dunbar on television and performs a one-man show showcasing Dunbar's poetry. "I don't feel like I'm in competition with him, and I don't feel overshadowed by him, and certainly do not envy his short life," said Martin. Dunbar died in 1906 of tuberculosis at the age of 33, something that Martin did not imitate.

Dunbar is often recognized as the first black American to achieve eminence as a poet, though he also published short stories, novels, librettos, songs and essays. Martin has published four books of poetry, and recently discovered an unpublished three-act play written by Dunbar.

Martin wonders what Dunbar would have thought of his poetry. "I would hope that he would like my poetry, but beyond that there's no guessing. Even if he only liked one or two, that would be okay."

Sources: The New York Times, Chronicle of Higher Education

Global to Local

By Robert Schlesinger

U.N. troops accused of abuse scandal

A U.N. war crimes tribunal is investigating possible abuses in Bosnia-Herzegovina by an unlikely source: U.N. peacekeepers.

A Serb commander and others have been quoted as saying that last fall, U.N. peacekeeping troops frequented a Serb-run brothel located at the site of a Serb concentration camp. The women in the brothel were Muslims and Croats. The Bosnian government is calling upon the tribunal to prosecute any U.N. personnel involved if the allegations prove to be true.

Apparently, troops from at least five countries have been implicated. A spokesman for the military of Canada — one of the countries allegedly involved — said that the only Canadian unit in the area had withdrawn before the alleged activities occurred.

Iraq may have used chemical weapons in Gulf War

Did the Iraqi military use chemical weapons in the 1991 Gulf War? The answer was thought to be no, but the U.S. government is taking a second look.

Many Gulf War veterans suffer from mysterious ailments, and the government has investigated chemical warfare as a possible reason. Veteran Affairs Secretary Jesse Brown says that neurological and other tests will be performed on veterans who suspect chemical exposure. Veterans from Alabama and Georgia will be tested first.

The Department of Defense had previously said that they found no evidence of chemical weapons use during the Gulf War. However, the Pentagon has acknowledged that the Czechoslovakian military did detect "low concentrations" of chemical agents during the war. Accordingly, Mr. Brown says that his department will look into any possible cause for health problems reported by Gulf War veterans.

Packwood attempts to keep diary closed

The debate over the controversial Packwood diaries rages on Capitol Hill as the Senate tries to determine whether or not to force Oregon Republican Senator Robert Packwood to turn his personal diaries over to the Senate Ethics Committee.

Packwood had been under investigation for claims that he sexually harassed women and has already turned some of his personal journals over to the Committee in his own defense.

The Chairman of the Committee subsequently subpoenaed the diaries because some of the entries apparently point to possible criminal conduct. Packwood has refused, saying that the reputations of other lawmakers could be tarnished by stories of their philandering. The Senate is now debating whether or not to take Packwood to court to enforce the subpoena. The senator has said that a deal might be reached if the ethics panel tells him what potential criminal conduct it has discovered.

When asked for the opinion of President Clinton, White House press secretary Dee Dee Myers said, "It's a Senate matter."

NAFTA hits home

The North American Free Trade Agreement (NAFTA), which would phase out almost all tariffs between Mexico, Canada and the United States over the next few years, has received mixed reviews from local business leaders.

The debate over the proposed pact is split in much the same way the national debate is split. On the national level leaders such as President Clinton and three former presidents are in favor of the agreement. Those opposed to NAFTA include H. Ross Perot and prominent Congressional Democrats such as House Majority Leader Richard Gephardt. The pro-NAFTA coalition, a combination of the Mexican government, U.S. big business, and some support from both parties has put together the most expensive lobbying effort in history.

Many in the local business community are also split about the effects of NAFTA. Horst Funk, founder of CPC Vermont, a plastic injection molding company here in Middlebury, expressed his worries. "I definitely see a problem. We are going to lose some jobs [to Mexico].... Labor is much cheaper down there." Funk says that his company has already lost some business to Mexican companies and expects it to get worse if NAFTA passes.

Many feel that the dairy farmers see increased opportunity if the treaty is ratified. Vermont Farm Bureau President Walter Pyle said that "the U.S. is already exporting 20 million metric tons [of dairy products] to Mexico and it will double to 40 million. The Mexican consumer views the U.S. dairy products as top-notch."

Vermont's two Senators, Leahy (D) and Jeffords (R) are undecided on how they will vote when the pact comes in front of the Senate. Vermont's Independent congressman, Bernard Sanders, has voiced his opposition to it.

Sources: The Associated Press, The New York Times, The Addison Independent, The Center for Public Integrity

Professor lectures on dual-earner household

Alex Grossman

Peggy Nelson, professor of sociology, spoke last Friday on the dual-earner household in Addison County. She touched on the economic restructuring among these households and the implications on the area's development.

McCardell addresses parents' concerns

By Will Clark

A fair number of students and parents listened to President McCardell repeat his Convocation speech Saturday in a Parent Weekend address at Mead Chapel. McCardell said he hoped to give parents a better sense of the college by sharing with them what he told first-year students this September. He said it is important that parents understand that "Middlebury is a special place and it matters that you went here."

He praised the college's efforts in the Environmental Science department and the new Student Government Association (SGA) social house bill.

Yet the President warned against turf battles, overly specialized faculty, and cautioned that the financial aid system may soon become overburdened by the need-blind admissions process.

McCardell told the audience, "Into your hands we now place this college." He urged his listeners to hold the school accountable.

The audience responded to this pronouncement with several questions at the close of his speech. In response to a question about the challenges faced by the college, McCardell said, "We are not facing any challenges which are unique to Middlebury," although the degree of these problems differs from college to college. One of the main problems faced by the college is a financial one. He announced that "fifteen years of need-blind admissions is a costly venture over time; a venture we [the college] may need to question or reconsider." McCardell feels the only way to keep the rate of cost from increasing as much as in past years is to increase efficiency.

One parent raised a concern that her daughter's pledge period for admittance into a social house involved hazing. This resulted in a stern warning from McCardell, who promised to end hazing. He noted that the social system, "which meets the needs of students" has very strict regulations. These regulations are "student developed and enforced." He praised the new SGA social house bill as "well-considered legislation."

He also highlighted differences between Middlebury's philosophy of education and those of larger institutions. "People who work here as well as study here must participate." The President said turf battles were not a part of Middlebury's philosophy. He added, "Faculty do have a role in student's lives. Education goes on around the clock, teaching by example." He also said residential life liberal arts colleges have special responsibilities regarding costs, accessibility, affordabilty and education.

Hiring faculty during the 1980s has given Middlebury "an exceptional cadre of mid-career faculty," said McCardell. This will allow the college to avoid a generation gap as faculty hired during the 1960s retire. One problem Middlebury has faced with attracting faculty is the lack of opportunity for spouses to gain employment.

McCardell said that "the college has been at the mercy of graduate schools which have rewarded research over teaching, publication over involvement with students." Nevertheless, he cited efforts by Kirsten Poweli, Dean of the College, to change that thinking. He specifically praised last year's conference organized by Dean Powell between the deans of several graduate schools and newly hired Middlebury faculty.

"One cannot come to Middlebury and teach only their dissertation in an advanced senior seminar. That's a problem we've had at Middlebury," McCardell said.

The central theme for his speech was that "out of this process we call education will come not alienation but connection." McCardell hoped that students would be able to maintain a connection between their past history and the post-college world. He illustrated his point by frequently citing the writings of Pilgrim William Bradford of Plymouth Plantation. Also cited were Middlebury alumni Alexander Twilight, class of 1823, John Wolcott Stewart, class of 1846, and Mae Belle Chellis, class of 1886.

Alex Grossman

John McCardell repeated his convocation speech and then moved on to an informal question and answer session with the parents in attendance.

Snowfall catches students by surprise

Alex Grossman

A snowman, complete with a hat, appeared outside soon after the early snowfall. The weather caught many by surprise, coming on the tail end of a mild autumn.

Body image problems affect many

(continued from page 1)

cess. Because of this population, it's pretty perfectionistic. Students set high goals and don't cut too much slack for themselves. This extends into all areas, not just academically, so it's relatively competitive in terms of appearance."

An ideal female beauty is evident at Middlebury, she explained. "People take good care of themselves. There is an extraordinary amount of activity in the fitness center. The percentage of students who engage in exercise is very high. Just driving home on the Morgan Horse Farm Road at night I dodge at least ten joggers," says McShane.

Kilbourne discusses this ideal beauty where the emphasis lies on appearance and exactly what it takes to achieve it. Models so prevalent in the media, she says, represent only 5-10 percent of the female population, so the ideal excludes the other 90 percent. "Women become ashamed and guilty when they fail [to achieve the ideal], but failure is inevitable. No one looks like this, it's a complete illusion, yet all women are judged against this standard."

This conflict with body image manifests itself on campus in the form of joggers, the constant usage of the fitness center and most significantly, in Proctor. "It's a challenge to eat in the dining hall at Middlebury. Students are eating in a large crowd and faced with an overwhelming selection of food. Sometimes comments are made: 'You're having pie again tonight?' Judgment actually happens," says McShane.

Patty Metzler, the college nutritionist, agrees, citing eating distress as something many people deal with. "I've spoken with students quite frequently who are conscious of eating with peers as a factor. There is a level of judgment: 'Should I have this extra cookie or serving of stir-fry, will it look like I'm eating too much.' They are not eating in terms of nourishing the body, instead it becomes an issue of guilt; they feel they're being judged and watched."

Metzler works on campus eight to ten hours a week through appointments in the human relations and counseling center.

She describes her time at the college as busy, this semester primarily dealing with women. "It's hard for people to address the issue, to admit they need help."

Nancy Blejwas runs a confidential support group every Thursday from 4:15 to 5:30 in the Mitchell Green Lounge for students who have difficulty dealing with the pressures of image and food at Middlebury.

Like Metzler and McShane, she, too, views this as a serious problem. "A lot of people suffer in silence, which adds to the pain. There's lots of denial here; if the environment isn't open and people aren't talking, this plays into the problem. There is such an emphasis on appearance, and not a lot of permission to be vulnerable. ...Because it's such a small school, people are very aware of one another." She also describes feelings of competition among students similar to McShane's, adding that, "in a smaller knit community you are aware of who you're competing with."

Kilbourne associates messages targeted at women and power with a prerequisite of being "small, fragile, waiflike, and feminine as defined in all these ways. The thin girl is in control."

This idea of control can be applied to behavior patterns at Middlebury. Blejwas refers to the pressure to succeed and the quest for perfection contributing to the vulnerability factor. "Eating disorders often develop with different ways of coping...the more stress to be a certain way limits what's acceptable at Middlebury. There's not a lot of allowing for different body types, for people who don't work out, and there is a narrow range of what appears attractive."

Metzler, McShane and Blejwas all agree that at Middlebury there is a dangerous emphasis on appearance and fitting the image of what people perceive as the perfect body. Eating disorders have been traditionally considered a women's issue, but there has been an increase at Middlebury in the number of men coping with similar problems. "There has been an increase in media treatment, more focus on the male body. I think of stuff like the Calvin Klein commercial where the guys are hulking and close to naked. Before, this was reserved for women, now men are starting to experience lesser versions of this pressure."

Kilbourne asks how these issues of image and food can be turned around so that students can accept the presence of them.

"Take it seriously. The obsession with thinness cuts at the very heart of women's power, energy and self-esteem. This is a major health problem." She suggests increased awareness in terms of cultural messages: public policy changes, counter advertising and creating positive images, a broader range of what's acceptable. She also emphasizes discussion.

At Middlebury resources available for individual and group dialogue include appointments with Metzler or counselors at Human Resources, Blejwas's confidential support group and access to speakers such as Kilbourne. McShane emphasizes above all that people be aware of what is available and how to receive help for a problem which extends beyond Middlebury to effect people nationwide.

Two new bills discussed in SGA

By R. Jon Baronowski

Two new bills were introduced at this weeks' meeting of the Student Government Association (SGA), marking an upswing in activity for this semester.

Janine Zacharia '95 authored a bill that would allow students to earn credit for summer internships. Currently, students can earn credit for internships conducted during Winter Term, but not at any other time.

The bill states, "Students who participate in Winter Term internships receive one unit of academic credit for their work, while achievements of students who intern for an entire summer go unrecognized." Zacharia further explained the problematic nature of the current system, saying "it doesn't seem logical to get one credit for one month in Winter Term and get no credit for three months in the summer."

The bill passed easily and supporters of the bill were optimistic about its approval by the faculty. "The thrust of the bill is very wise. What will sell it is the total [limit of internship credit] of two credits," said Karl Lindholm, dean of off-campus study and advising.

Students will be allowed to receive no more than two credits for internships and must have their internships approved for credit. Students will also be required to pay a $100 fee for additional administrative costs when applying for internship credit.

Opposition among SGA members was not prevalent and many of the reservations regarding the bill stemmed from the general practice of allowing internship credit at a liberal arts school.

"This is not a co-op school," said Lindholm in response to questions about the internship policy.

The second bill, authored by Peter Polson '95, proposes the construction of a walkway between Route 125 and the McCullough Student Center.

Polson cites the shifting of pedestrian traffic patterns as the rationale behind his bill.

"The current walkway system was designed for a campus that had a mailroom in Forest and a Crest Room in Proctor. With the creation of McCullough, the hub of campus has moved," states the bill.

Student's feet have already beaten a path where Polson proposes a sidewalk, making that ground bare and muddy. While this was acknowledged, members were unwilling to vote on the bill without consulting a school official who could advise the SGA regarding the walkway.

"If you put [the walkway] in, there have to be lights," said Heather Dorf '94.The walkway would require lighting for safety reasons, and doing so would put the cost of it over the proposed $15,000 estimate that Polson was given by Jon Woodbury, director of buildings and grounds.

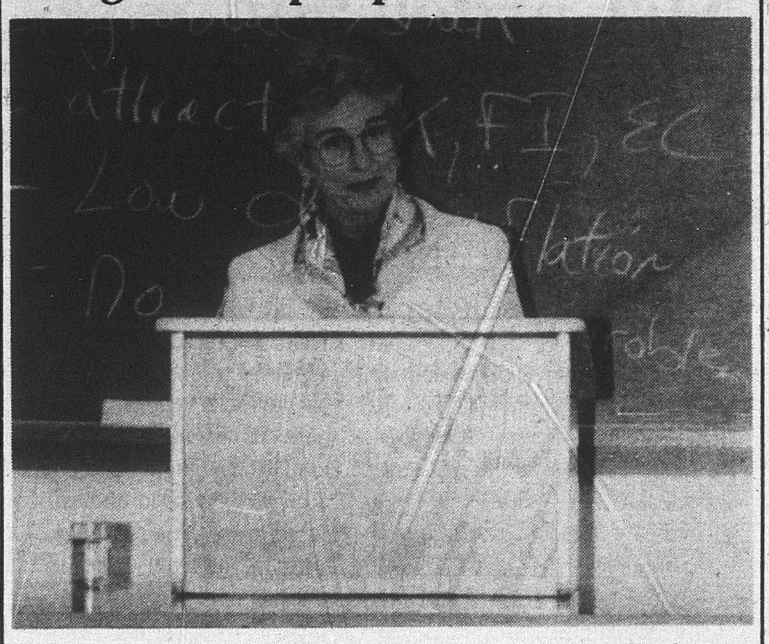
Many others were also concerned that the walkway would be an unattractive addition to the center of campus and were hesitant to approve the bill.

When all was said and done, the SGA voted to table the bill so that a school official could address some of these student concerns and provide guidance on the topic.

Other business at the meeting included a committee report by Trystan Phifer '95 of the Educational Council. The council is considering altering the current way that graduation honors are bestowed.

Currently honors are determined largely using a student's grade point average. The council is looking at the possibility of having honors earned by students who are in a preset percentile of their class. This system could also apply to other academic honors such as Deans' List and College Scholar.

Stoll gives her perspective



Alex Grossman

Louise Stoll, Assistant Secretary of Transportation under the Clinton administration, spoke to a receptive audience in Munroe Lounge on Friday on the inherited problems of the last 12 years.

Dana Scholars named

By Katharine Loos

The college recently named this year's Dana Scholars and the recipient of the Freshman Achievement Award.

Each year 12 students in the sophomore class are honored with Dana Scholarships, which recognize both the achievement and promise of the students named.

The sophomores chosen as Dana Scholars include Gary E. Erwin Jr., Brett M. Figlewski, Tushna Gamadia, Katherine M. Hubert, Bethany M. Johnson, Melissa D. Morrissey, Kunal V. Randery, Johnathan G. Schoenecker, Stefania J. Sucharitkul, Nikola A. Tarashev, Amy M. Villagio and Adrienne G. Yun.

The qualifications for being awarded one of the scholarships include academic promise, exceptional character, leadership ability and limited financial resources.

Figlewski said of the award, "I was really surprised and excited because it was not something I had applied for or known about. It was nice to have something like this happen out of the blue."

The Freshman Achievement Award, won by Kimberly Davis '96, is "awarded annually to a well-rounded freshman who demonstrates academic excellence and relates well to others."

Davis was active in her first year in many areas, including volunteer work at Middlebury Union High School and Student Advisory Committee representative for the French Department.Davis said of receiving the award, "I was shocked." She received a cash award for winning the prize.

DKE denied injunction by ruling

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The claims by the individuals lead to the constitutional claim by the members. "The constitutional argument invoking the right of free association fails," according to the ruling.

Cashman writes that "the actions of the college in developing its policy that campus social organizations cannot exclude women based on gender...is not analogous to forbidding the expression of political or other thought," addressing the First Amendment claims made by DKE.

The decision rejects the claims by DKE that the organization has a constitutional and contractual right to exist as a single-sex social organization on campus. The conclusion states that DKE "may not form a social organization, affiliated with the college, which excludes women because of their gender."

However, it is still in question whether DKE or another fraternity may not form a single-sex organization not affiliated with the college.

McCardell did not believe that this is an option given the decision to ban off-campus single-sex organizations as of June 1, 1993. "If there is no one other than students in an organization and you can't belong unless you're a student, then there is no reason why the college shouldn't have jurisdiction [over the organization]," said McCardell.

It does seem possible, though, that a chapter which did not consist of mostly Middlebury students would be a viable option for individuals wishing to join a fraternity.

"Some thought for awhile that a State of Vermont DKE chapter would be a viable option. I don't know where that is now," Cossrow explained, "but it would include students from UVM and Champlain College as well as Middlebury."

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Chalk, cows and cheese have equal claim to sidewalks

"Chalkings address women's issues..." and make a mess and annoy people and defeat their purpose.

"Chalking," "shocking," whatever. Let's just hope it does not become a fad.

Obviously issues such as rape, AIDS, eating disorders and most of the subjects "discussed" in semi-legible scrawlings all over the sidewalks of Middlebury's campus recently are valid ones, in need of wider awareness and discussion. I would argue, however, that "chalking" is far from the best method to encourage such discussion.

First of all, it is messy. I have been here for over two years, and I still cannot stand up on the hill in front of Mead Chapel without marveling at the beauty of this place. When I first saw the chalkings — before I had so much as read one word — my first thought was, "For Chrissake, who is scribbling all over the damned sidewalk?" So before I even began the "walk of enlightenment" down the hill to McCullough, I already had a negative mind-set about whatever I was about to read. I know I was not alone in that initial reaction.

As I shuffled down the walk, staring at the ground in front of me and narrowly avoiding several head-butt collisions with readers coming up the hill, I felt less educated than annoyed.

I was confronted by the question, "The FBI's definition of rape does not include forced oral or anal sex. WHY?" I had an urge to run back up the hill to the bookstore for some chalk to set about writing an answer. One might as well write, "The FDA's definition of cheese does not include milk. WHY?" They are intimately related, but they are two different dairy products.

Rape is forced sexual intercourse. Crimes such as forced oral or anal sex fall under the heading "Sexual Assault." This, of course, should not imply that they are any less serious offenses. A better question for the chalkers, if they must chalk, might have been, "The legal penalties for sexual assault are not as strict as those for rape. WHY?"

I was confronted by the question, "The FBI's definition of rape does not include forced oral or anal sex. WHY?" ...One might as well write, "The FDA's definition of cheese does not include milk. WHY?"

Then I came to the statistics and I must admit that they, at least, achieved their objective—they shocked me. They also immediately prompted the question: "Where did you get that from?" These days it seems an anathema to dispute statistics about such volatile issues as rape.

However, when statistics are as frightening, as shocking, as the ones adorning our sidewalks, I simply have to question their validity. Which does not mean that I dismiss them out of hand; it simply means that I view them with a skeptical eye.

In the "Campus Voices" section last week, Melissa Wechsler is quoted saying, "I think that it's great that it's written here so that everyone can see that this stuff happens, that it's not something that feminists make up." Huh? Are we to believe that because it is written on concrete, it is necessarily a truth set in stone? Or to put it a different way, if I were to get some chalk and write "Seven out of every ten cows can fly," on one of the few empty blocks in that area, would people run off to construct plywood umbrellas?

Again, I am not belittling the ideas behind the chalk here. My problem is with the presentation. Maybe the statistics on the sidewalk are valid. If they are, then something has to be done. But if you want me to believe them, and you must give them to me via the sidewalk, then I'd appreciate a footnote.

Now to my final problem with "chalking." If this is allowed, then pretty soon every group on campus with a message, a grievance, or just an abundance of chalk is going to be taking it to the sidewalks. This could get nasty — imagine what all that colored chalk run-off could do to the environment! And the copy-catting has already started.

Today on my way up the hill from the mailroom to Hepburn, I was enlightened by the freshly-chalked message, "YOU ARE WALKING ON PLANET EARTH." Thank you. And you are scribbling all over it. So what is your excuse?

Dan Haley '95

The war rages on over health care and ideology

I am writing in response to yet another article by Nick Sakellarios in an attempt to expound my position further regarding liberty and equality within the context of the American polity.

Mr. Sakellarios would prefer to establish equality of result for all Americans...The political basis of equality of opportunity is democracy, while that of equality of result is socialism: "From each according to his ability, to each according to his needs."

In his most recent editorial, "Savodnik sinks under contradictions," Mr. Sakellarios attacks a number of comments I made in my previous editorial, "Collegiate irrationality continues in health care response," (Oct. 21) but fails, once again, to provide any cohesive, comprehensible counter-argument.

He does not address any of the economic or political arguments I originally put forth. On the contrary, he prefers to reinterpret the Declaration of Independence and defend his "Americanness." My hope would be that we might eventually meet on some common, philosophical ground; regrettably, I have my doubts.

Mr. Sakellarios states: "...could it not be argued that health care constitutes an essential part in the preservation of life? And further that if 'all men are created equal' then at no time in their life should they be denied access to that which will preserve and prolong that life; namely health care?" His point is well taken. The federal government has an obligation to protect certain inalienable rights, amongst those, "life" and "liberty." Shouldn't the federal government provide universal health coverage in order to protect our right to "life"? Indeed, doesn't the Declaration of Independence implicitly guarantee us this right to medical care? Unfortunately, no.

The Declaration does not guarantee anything. The Declaration is a promise, a statement of purpose: "We, therefore, the representatives of the United States of America in General Congress assembled, appealing to the supreme judge of the world for the rectitude of our intentions, do in the name, and by the authority of the good people of these colonies, solemnly publish and declare, that these united colonies are, and of right ought to be free and independent states."

Mr. Sakellarios might argue that it is in the spirit of the Declaration to provide universal health care. If we are a nation bound by a common love of life and liberty, shouldn't we take care of one another? Perhaps. But Congress cannot pass legislation on the basis of what is "in the spirit of the Declaration". Congress is strictly bound to the Constitution, and nowhere in the Constitution is the federal government committed to provide universal health care.

This is not to argue that the Clinton health care plan, the initial focus of this debate, is unconstitutional. Whether or not the President has overstepped his bounds is not of crucial importance. What is more central to the framework of this disagreement is that Mr. Sakellarios' assertion that there is a legal, or constitutional, mandate for federally-provided medical coverage is false.

There is a greater, more dangerous, misconception at work here.

Within the nation-state, there are a finite number of powers which dictate every aspect of the human existence. Democratic states, by definition, divide those powers into two groups: private (or societal) and governmental - those powers which the people retain, and those which we forfeit to the government. In theory, we surrender certain rights to the government in the name of collective security. For example, we agree to hand over our right to commit violent acts in exchange for a police force. Homicide is illegal, but we live in relative safety.

The United States government, historically, retains far fewer powers than the governments of other democratic states: liberty and equality are characteristic of American society. In large part, private citizens, as opposed to representatives of the people, define the American experience (despite the exponential growth of the federal government in this century). The United States is the natural leader of the Free World because freedom is greater and more widespread in the United States.

Admittedly, liberty and equality are not always mutually conducive. Striking disparities exist between varying racial and ethnic groups; women are still considered by many to be second-class citizens. These disparities are the product of a political system which at one time failed to include large sectors of the population.

To correct these wrongs, we may have to suppress certain liberties in the name of equality. That is, the federal government may have to intervene and outlaw specific rights in order to ensure that all people are permitted to share in the common good. The thirteenth amendment to the Constitution is perhaps the noblest example of suppression of liberty in the name of equality. We prohibit the right to own slaves because we believe that all Americans, regardless of race, have a natural and constitutional right to pursue their individual ends.

I differ with Mr. Sakellarios over

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Economic woes have social causes

After writing an article that appeared in last week's issue of *The Campus* ("Rational paralysis plagues Rohrer and campus"), I have realized that only by writing more articles myself can I hope to generate greater debate from the rest of you. So, I hope that this article will stir someone to write an article for next week's issue of *The Campus*.

This Monday, I attended a lecture entitled "The Roots of Stagflation" by Ed Fiedler. First, Mr. Fiedler alters the definition of stagflation to mean low or no economic growth in conjunction with a high inflation rate. He points out that prior to 1970, economic growth in the United States averaged about 3%, but since then it has only averaged 1%. Mr. Fiedler acknowledges that price shocks, such as the policy decisions of OPEC during the 1970s, led to this stagflation, but he contends that other forces have contributed more greatly to the slowdown in growth. He focuses on these forces and the economic slowdown.

Mr. Fiedler suggests that political and social developments of the past 25 or 30 years have been the true causes of the slower growth. In addition to several shortcomings of government, he cites the increased role of government in providing for the security of the individual, and the disintegration of the family as the leading causes of stagflation. Under the increased role of the government he sees a greater desire by the individual for economic security, a redistribution of wealth, and a reduction of risks that citizens face.

The increase in security and the increased protection from hardship provided by the government have led to the disintegration of the family and to the increased demand for immediate consumption.

With the disintegration of the family he includes a lack of interest in education. Finally, he emphasizes the growth of the "me and now generation." That is, members of society today forego saving for consumption in the future in order to enjoy more goods for themselves now. Mr. Fiedler asserts that the increasing presence of these factors as a group has caused the lower level of economic growth in the United States.

A chain of causation exists among the group of factors, even before economic growth is considered. The increase in security and the increased protection from hardship provided by the government have led to the disintegration of the family and to the increased demand for immediate consumption. The government now absorbs the majority of the negative shocks for which families and individuals used to plan.

Mr. Fiedler cited an Oct. 29 editorial in the *Wall Street Journal* by Charles Murray, entitled "The Coming White Underclass." In the article, Mr. Murray calls attention to the fact that 22 percent of all white babies born today are illegitimate. This is indicative of the disintegration of the American family. Mr. Murray believes government programs are responsible for this. Specifically, Aid to Families with Dependent Children (AFDC) provides subsidies to high school girls who have babies. It gives them incentives to do so, rather than punishing them.

By removing these payments, we will force each girl to find support on her own from "her parents,

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Editorial

Assault raises vital issues

Middlebury is not New York; it is not Boston, Detroit or New Haven. The crime rate is low, the police force is small and there is a sense of security in being far removed from the problems that plague urban America. Yet, it only takes one unfortunate incident to remind us that Middlebury is not a crime free utopia. The assault that took place last Wednesday night should serve as a wake-up call to the entire college community, pointing out the need for greater precautions on both an institutional and individual level.

The college can do more to ensure greater student safety without making drastic changes. The student patrols, which are already a part of Campus Security, could be expanded to help create a greater presence on campus. If four or five pairs of students were each assigned a particular area, the opportunities for potential assailants would be greatly reduced. If there had been a patrol on Battell field Wednesday night, there is a chance the attacker would have seen them and hesitated.

Furthermore, the hours of the student patrol could be expanded to include the early morning hours. While there is generally not a great deal of pedestrian traffic after 1:00 a.m., the feeling of safety provided to those who are still out cannot be overestimated.

As for the increased expense, there are ways to minimize the costs of expanding the patrols. One way to defray costs would be to create a community service program in which students who have been fined for minor violations of the handbook could serve on the patrol instead of paying fines. There is no reason why students who are guilty of having an unregistered keg or an open container cannot be employed in a way which helps give back to the community directly.

Awareness is another important area which much be addressed. "Security Watch," Campus Security's log of thefts, used to be posted around campus, and should be brought back and expanded to include assaults as well as thefts. *The Campus* could also contribute by making the log a regular part of the newspaper. Only if students are confronted with the grim facts on a regular basis will they begin to realize that something can happen to them. If posting signs leads even one person to be more careful, they have served a worthy purpose. The expanded patrols will also facilitate greater student awareness of the dangers that exist at Middlebury. The more students who are involved with security on a regular basis, the more who will understand how to protect themselves and be able to share that information with others.

One concern which came to light after Thursday's attack is the relationship between security and students. Many students regard security officers as people who primarily give tickets and bust parties. This often leads to an adversarial feeling, and not enough students realize that security's primary purpose is to serve them. As a result, some students might be unaware of services like the escort program. Some type of public relations campaign would be well advised.

Although it is comforting to believe that Middlebury offers a safe haven from the real world, students must begin to recognize the dangers that exist on campus and adjust their daily behavior accordingly. Thursday's attack took place well after dark, as did an assault last spring, and both of the victims were by themselves. As sad as it may seem, a peaceful walk alone at night can prove dangerous, and students must take appropriate precautions. People should try to travel in groups whenever possible, and if they do walk alone at night, whether out of necessity or for convenience, avoidance of poorly lit and remote paths is of utmost importance.

In the end, although the college can do a great deal to help ensure safety, ultimate responsibility lies with individuals. Students must not forget what happened Wednesday night and must learn from this disturbing incident that we are all vulnerable.

The Middlebury Campus

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Social house bill is being reworked

In the past couple of weeks, I have fielded countless questions about the bill that is currently tabled in the Student Government Association pertaining to the social houses. As one of the authors of that bill, and as president of the Inter-House Council, I feel that I need to clarify some of these questions.

The bill as it stands now is incomplete. It was my feeling (and the Inter-House Council [IHC] was in agreement with me) that, until we have the time to come up with very specific policy regarding the more controversial parts of the bill, it was not in the best interests of the student body to continue with its presentation. We, as the house system, needed time to answer questions that our own constituents had regarding this matter. We also need to ensure that every person that wants to know more about the houses, or the bill that pertains to them, has the opportunity to have his questions answered.

The social house system is still in the process of evolving into a strong, viable entity of its own. With the prospect of new social houses coming into the system, it has become increasingly important for us to have specific policies that will allow us to clarify our limits and boundaries. Without these boundaries, we would continue to operate in a very large gray area. This type of inaction would most certainly be dangerous to the houses. Likewise, a bill that is presented without being immediately clear poses a threat to the social house system. As the IHC, we felt that to risk the well being of the house system in any way would be grossly irresponsible.

Rather than rush this process, we decided that it would be wise to work diligently over a period of a few weeks in order to come up with a workable policy. This was not an easy decision to make, as we are very interested in attaining the official support of the student body. However, we did not feel right about asking the college community to

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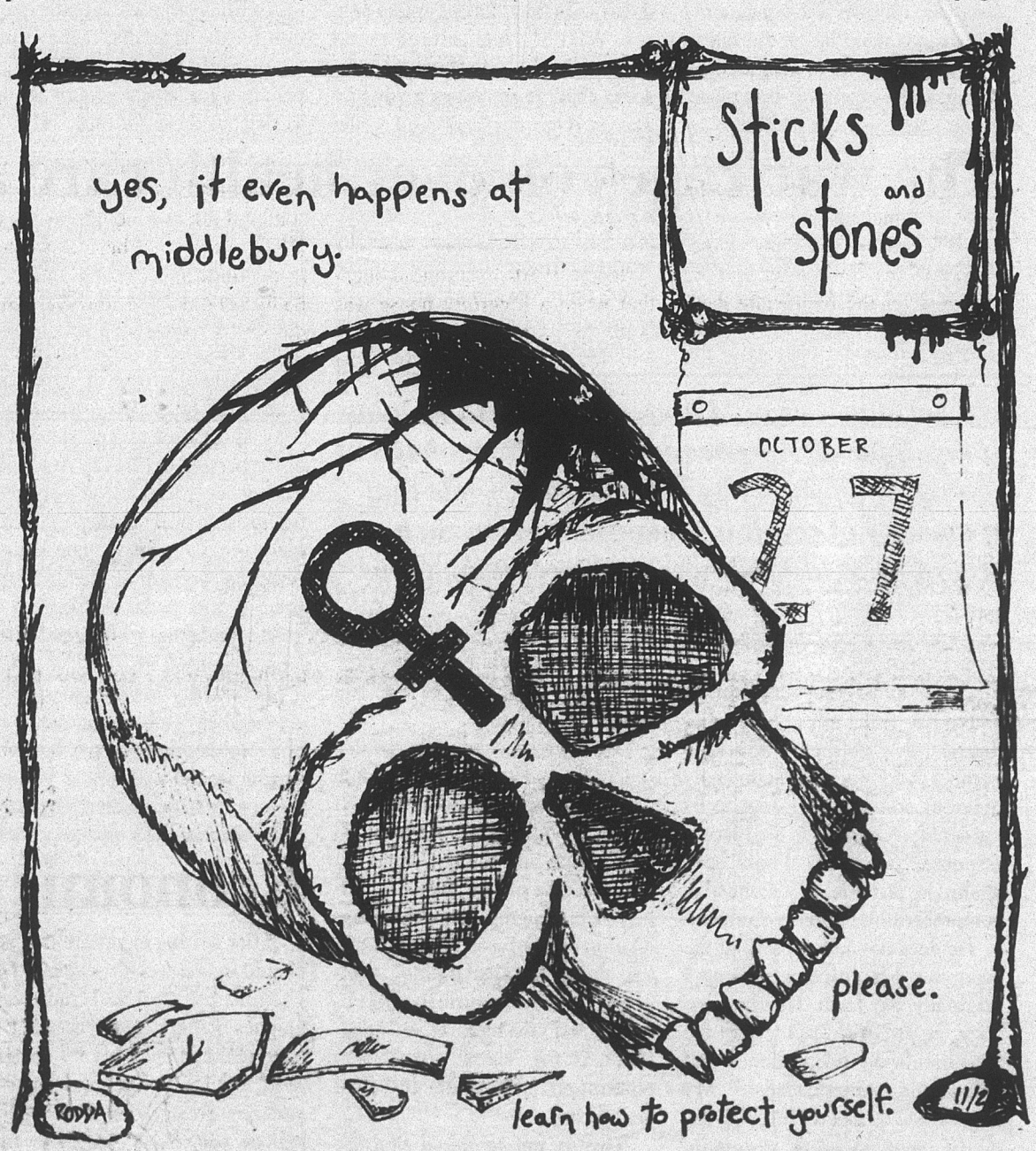

Psychology is at normal staff level

I write as chair of the faculty Teaching Resources Committee (TRC) to provide some background on staffing questions, with particular reference to the Psychology Department (per your Oct. 21 issue).

The Teaching Resources Committee consists of the chairs of the six divisions of the faculty, with the academic deans and vice-presidents as ex-officio members. The Committee's responsibility is to balance the needs of particular departments with institutional, programmatic and curricular goals, within the constraints set by resources that, as you know, are not unlimited.

Generally, the TRC makes recommendations to the President in response to requests submitted by departments, e.g., departments will ask TRC to approve new faculty positions or to replace members of the faculty who have been granted leaves.

The long-time staffing of the Psychology Department was four FTE's (full time equivalents). In 1989-90 the department was authorized to add a position in anticipation of a retirement; this gave them a temporary increase of one position, with the understanding that they would revert to four FTE's when the retirement occurred. In 1990-91 they were granted an increment, which put them at five FTE's, plus the one temporary "bridge" appointment, for a total of six FTE's.

Due to unusual circumstances during the next two years, the department was over-staffed, with seven FTE's in 1991-92 and six and a half in 1992-93. This year, with the anticipated retirement, they are back to their authorized complement of five FTE's. There are thus not two positions currently vacant in the Psychology Department, as some readers of the Oct. 21 article may have inferred and all authorized positions in the department are filled at present.

Over the next few months, and in consultation with the Psychology Department, the TRC will be studying the staff and course offerings in Psychology. This study will occur within the larger context of the Committee's continuing examination of the allocation of all faculty positions, and we will attempt to ensure that the distribution of faculty positions is both responsive to student course and field interests, and consistent with the faculty's sense of the proper shape of liberal education at Middlebury.

Edward C. Knox
Vice President for Academic Affairs

Former DKE president reminisces

"I, the undersigned, obligate myself henceforth not to belong to any secret societies, under whatever name they may exist; I hereby certify that I have not belonged and do not belong to any secret society, and that I never had knowledge of them." — Civil servant of the Tenth Class Alexander Pushkin, 11 May 1826

This letter concerns Judge Edward J. Cashman's order, dated Oct. 29 1993, which denied Delta Kappa Epsilon's (DKE) motions for a preliminary injunction to allow DKE to exist until the case was heard on its merits. In about five years, we'll all realize that Cashman's decision was Deke's Waterloo.

I hope that the Middlebury community reads this carefully; there are many things about this case which simply couldn't be said until now. If you get a chance to read the decision, which most of you won't, you'll notice that it is fairly severe.

The Dekes didn't even win the rescission of the real estate deal, which I thought was a lock. Even worse, Judge Cashman's language was as gentle as a punch in the face.

The crux of the suit, the contract between the local DKE chapter's Alpha Alpha Alumni Association and Middlebury College, goes something like this: The contract guarantees that the college will permit the Alpha Alpha Alumni Association to build a fraternity house on Alumni property in exchange for the same property beneath the house.

No, it does not specifically state that Middlebury College will recognize an undergraduate fraternity—the Alpha Alpha chapter of DKE—as an exception to a general ban on new fraternities at Middlebury.

But think about it: why else would the Alpha Alpha Alumni Association ask for college permission to build a house on its own land?

So why did the Dekes sign away their land for nothing? Well, you've got to understand something about the context of this contract. It was signed in the 1980s, when Reagan was president, and fraternities were big. So big that date rape was something that happened at fraternities, but was overlooked over at Old Chapel.

My first love was Deke. Unfortunately, the things I lost sight of were some pretty good friends. I'm sorry. And I'm twice as sorry that it took me until my senior year to apologize.

In the 1980s everyone thought that when a fraternity house was built, there was going to be an active fraternity in it. This is what the Alpha Alpha Alumni Association thought when it signed the contract. But I still don't know what Deke's lawyer at the time, John Barrera, Esquire, was thinking when the contract was signed, not to mention where he got his J.D.

Everyone knows I really loved DKE. For better or worse, my most lasting memories at Middlebury took place in that house. I loved my brothers and all the wacky stuff we did, even the naked runs.

One of the great moments in the first 21 years of my life was the night you guys [Cossrow's DKE brothers] told me you wanted me to be president.

You were really awesome, and I thought about everyone of you as I read the decision. I never gave up hope that we might win this injunction, up until the minute Tad Power's secretary told me the news was bad.

Murray Dry once asked me, "Brent, can't you do the same stuff in a social house?" I said it then and I'll say it again now, "No."

Everyone has had it happen to him, once; you start participating in something that you believe in. You want to see it happen so badly that you lose sight of everything but that one thing. For many of us, this happens with our first love. For others, it is their second, third and fourth loves.

My first love was Deke. Unfortunately, the things I lost sight of were some pretty good friends. I'm sorry. And I'm twice as sorry that it took me until my senior year to apologize.

I began this fight repulsed by Middlebury's policy and administration. I felt and feel no loyalty to DKE International, but they wanted to overturn the school's policy as badly as I did. (I do, however, love the Alpha Alpha Alumni Association.)

So, I joined. One can abstractly support a principle — like the freedom of association — but to enter the ring and really do something is a totally different matter. You may need the support of some unsavory characters. You may even be guilty of simply associating with these characters.

In our case, the price of participating in this fight was being branded as a miserable, closed-minded, white, sexist Deke, the way a cow gets branded. Some of us were really inspired young men who simply disagreed and wanted to do something about it. If there is a moral to the history of the Alpha Alpha chapter of Delta Kappa Epsilon, it is this.

Brent Cossrow '94

Economic woes have social causes

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boyfriend, siblings, neighbors, church or philanthropies." Others will have abortions or put the child up for adoption. For this reason Mr. Murray calls for state governments to remove the bureaucratic burdens that currently make the adoption process difficult. In any case, the mother will be made financially responsible for her actions.

The increased role of the government has also caused the disintegration of the family in other ways. Since the 1930s, the government has provided for our elderly to an ever increasing degree, through Social Security and Medicare. This has left the rest of the family free to move to the suburbs or to the other side of the country. Before Social Security, extended families had good reason to stay together and would, almost without fail. That is, grown children would live in the same town or even in the same house as their elderly parents in order to care for them.

Looking at this in another way, the children have less incentive to save their present earnings. They do not have to support themselves financially after they retire. The government will do it. In this way, the government encourages immediate consumption.

At one time, when most households had a parent at home during the day, a great deal of education took place in the home. With the government providing education for every student, single parents do not have to spend time worrying about their child's education. That is, they have no incentive to be part of a two-parent household, where one parent works hard to support the family financially and the other oversees the needs of the child.

The importance of a solid education has also waned due to the government's guarantee to support us if things go bad in the future. That is, a broad education can act as an insurance policy if in the future we are fired, or if our job becomes obsolete. By assuring that our children are well educated, we will enable them to adjust to future changes in the demand for labor. Again, governmental provision of good precludes the need for families to plan ahead.

Finally, government-provided health care (both our current system and the new system proposed by President Clinton) does not give Americans an incentive to uphold families that can provide for future emergencies. Strong families can give moral and financial support in times of trouble. Strong families will do all they can to assure that they can afford health insurance for their children, if the government does not provide it.

Looking at this the other way around, if the government did not provide single mothers with Medicaid and welfare, those mothers would have more reason to be part of a two parent family, which is more likely to have the financial resources to support their children. Additionally, they would have more incentive to save some of their income for such emergencies, rather than spend it all.

I am not saying that we should require the government to eliminate all of the buffers it provides us. Some should definitely go, but others must stay. I am saying that, regardless of the good these programs provide, they do necessarily promote a lack of concern for others and for the future.

Luke Schaeffer '94

Ship of Fools

by Derek Lounsbury

What is the most vicious problem that plagues the United States today? Americans grapple with serious problems daily: violent crime, poverty, illiteracy, drug abuse and the effects of the Clinton administration. The most serious concern of our society, however, centers around the reality of illegitimacy.

Having already reached crisis proportions, illegitimacy is, in large part, responsible for the high crime rates, increased poverty and decreased quality of education that characterize today's society. Over the last three decades people have lost touch with the importance of marriage as the cornerstone of a successful society.

According to the latest national figures, unwed mothers were responsible for nearly 30 percent of all newborn children in 1991. The well-intended feminist movement, the decreased role of the Church, the lowered standards of morality heralded in by the permissive 60s, and government indifference have each played a part in increasing the rate of illegitimacy.

We must realize that marriage is the most important social institution of any society. Marriage provides the child with the most effective nurturing environment, offering the advantages of both positive maternal and paternal influences, as well as a higher level of income and income stability. Children more readily learn disciplined behavior, responsibility and respect for the law in a two-parent household.

Professor James Q. Wilson in his most recent publication, "The Moral Sense," reports that third graders who live only with their mother are the worst off in terms of socialization. At 10 years, the boys of mother-only households are responsible for significantly more delinquencies than those of two-parent families. By age 15, as we know all too well, these very same "boys" have already well entrenched themselves in a lifestyle rich in criminal activities, while many of the young girls fall victim to pregnancy, continuing the social decay.

In the early 1960s, the illegitimacy rate among blacks in this country reached 26 percent, prompting Daniel Patrick Moynihan to write his historic memorandum on the breakdown of the American black family. Today, illegitimacy among blacks in the inner cities exceeds 80 percent. With this increased rate of illegitimacy have come the problems of violent crime, poverty, poor education, drug abuse, homelessness and continually increasing costs for welfare.

Tony Brown, the black television commentator, astutely remarked that the pathologies that plague black communities are often a precursor of troubles that spread to the larger society.

We are now facing a situation in which illegitimacy among whites is nearing the same level at which much of the black community began to fall victim to widespread crime and moral decay less than three decades ago. As Mr. Brown suggested, this predominantly black phenomenon has reached the point where, if unchecked, it threatens the viability of the entire society.

There are some steps that we, as a society, can take to reverse this trend without stripping the woman of her hard-earned legal, economic and social rights and reverting back to the unjustified oppression of women.

The government has quietly played a significant role in the illegitimacy crisis. In many cases, the government has been the father for a number of children, putting food on the table and paying the rent, while the single mother would "take care" of the child — and some would take drugs or have more children.

We need to change the incentive structure so that we provide our children with the upbringing they, as members of our society, deserve. We should structure the tax law so as to encourage people to marry and stay married. Married couples would claim a (perhaps, 20 percent) reduction in total tax payments. The welfare system should provide disincentives for welfare recipients to have children. The government would end all economic support to single mothers, including food stamps and subsidized housing.

If done properly, the reduction in welfare payments would offset the loss in tax revenue from the marriage-tax-reduction. Importantly, as well, the government should eliminate the bureaucratic stranglehold that keeps thousands of qualified couples from adopting.

What is going to happen to pregnant young girls that are unable to support a child? Some will inevitably have abortions. Some will put their children up for adoption (with decreased restrictions, these children will find good homes). A significant percentage, however, will rely on their parents, other relatives, and friends for help. Friends and relatives will help the mother and illegitimate child, but will place implicit restrictions on the mother. She would not have another child until she were economically viable

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House bill reworked

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support a bill that, because of lack of specifics, may not be in the best interests of what is considered to be a popular social option for many students.

The next couple of weeks will be critical in terms of developing a policy that the student body can support and one that will allow the social houses to continue to grow in a positive direction.

Heather Dorf '94
IHC President

Chalking was not shocking, but *Campus* news article was

I am a college student, a daughter, a basketball player, a feminist, an ultimate Frisbee player, a sister, a horseback rider, a girlfriend and a lover of chocolate. My personality is formed through the accumulation of many independent beliefs and activities.

My identity as a feminist is a part of my life, yet in no way is it the sole characteristic which defines who I am. Last week I participated in writing messages on the sidewalks of this campus. This activity did not stem solely from my identity as a feminist. My eagerness to express my voice was not, I repeat, not connected to any of the women's groups on campus. The women's organizations, whether they be discussion or activist groups, were not involved with or associated with the creation of this project.

Thus, it was not my "role" as a feminist which prompted these chalkings. They were a response to my own frustration at the lack of communication and intelligent conversation on this campus. I presented statistics and quotes for students to discuss and question.

The point of the entire episode was not to educate, although it may have for some, or to create resentment. The sidewalks were simply presented as a new form of communication, in the hopes that it would foster intelligent and active discussion outside the classroom. There was also the hope that other students would engage in chalking and perhaps present their own topics for debate, or respond to the statements already available.

The article in last week's *Campus* was as frustrating as it was unprofessional and inaccurate. The fact that a phone call was actually an interview from a reporter was not clearly established outright. The newspaper failed to confirm any of its facts or defining statements, or consult more than one source.

The majority of what was used as supporting quotes is also inaccurate. The most injurious error is the definition of the messages as "shocking": "Rubenstein went on to explain that 'shocking' is done on many other campuses." I never used the term "shocking."

The word is chalking *not* shocking. The reporter misheard the term "chalking" and chose to interpret it as "shocking." She then when on to use the word "shock" throughout her article in every instance for which the term "chalk" was intended. Her assumption that the messages were an effort to shock the readers trivializes and sensationalizes the entire project.

The publishing of this misunderstanding effectively undermined the purpose of the activity. The chalked messages were most definitely not meant to shock anyone. The purpose was not to astonish the readers or to scare them. They were provided as a source of discussion on contemporary issues. I now truly regret that I did not deny access to my earlier statements, as soon as it was revealed that the information was for the newspaper.

The discussion of the chalked messages should not focus on who wrote them or why. Had I known the questions on the telephone were destined for printing, I would not have offered any explanation or definition. The goal of the chalking is to foster discussion, questions and communication. Does it matter who wrote it, and what organizations or activities they are involved in? I hope that those who are so obsessed with finding a source and definition for every unexplained event stop questioning who wrote the messages and why, and begin to explore their own attitudes and opinions. Understand how you feel as you read the chalkings. Explore those feelings and voice them if you like. Chalk on a sidewalk can be an effective way to express opinions and promote discussion.

Hillary Rubenstein '96

Editor's note: The Campus *apologizes for any error made within the chalking story in the Friday, Oct. 29 issue.*

Old Chapel scheduling gods have gone crazy

I usually laugh at all of the stupid people that write impassioned letters to *The Campus* about the dumbest things. I always want to say, "Suck it up and deal." Well here is my two cents worth before I suck it up and deal. Whoever it was that made up the schedule for this year screwed up in a big way.

Complaint 1: Why did they suddenly change October break from Monday and Tuesday to Thursday and Friday? It left those of us with athletic competition on Saturday kind of stranded. We had to wait around doing essentially nothing on Thursday and Friday, where in the past we could compete Saturday and then do whatever we wished with the remaining three days.

Complaint 2: This one stems from complaint #1. Logically they needed to change the classes around before Thanksgiving so we would have equal numbers of all days. Now, comes the complaint. On Oct.25 someone finally officially tells me of the class change before Thanksgiving. John Emerson says, "Please keep the schedule in mind when planning your travel schedule for Thanksgiving Week." Gee thanks! I only bought my ticket a month ago! Anybody knows that if you are flying anywhere over Thanksgiving you must buy your ticket early or pay a fortune. Fortunately for me two of my professors had already told me of the change, so I was lucky and did not plan to leave Monday night, since I have no classes on Tuesdays.

Complaint 3: I have people at home who love me, grandparents, parents, friends, old teachers and administrators. I am sure that they would love to see me for more than two weeks at Christmas. I live 1,400 miles away and I only go home at Christmas (I am visiting my brother at Thanksgiving). That is one time a year! My last exam is on Dec. 21. I cannot leave until the 22nd because my exam is in the afternoon. That means that I will arrive at home three days before Christmas. So much for Christmas pageants at my old school and so much for beating the shopping crunch. Now why do I get two weeks for February Break? Am I supposed to go home? Am I supposed to spend another $400 to fly home for two weeks, a month after Christmas? Frankly I cannot afford it. So what do I do for two weeks? Sit by myself in my room and smile at all of the Febs? Or should I ruin a friendship by spending two weeks mooching off of a friend and his parents? Did I miss the rebellion when we asked for a longer February Break? When you pay this much you would like for someone to give a little thought to the little things that would make you happy, like spending a few extra days with my three ailing grandparents for one of the last times in my life. Well I have done my complaining and I will now do as many of you will tell me and I will suck it up and deal.

Oliver Truog '95

Lounsbury's Ship of Fools

(continued from page 7)

and, most likely, married.

The mother would also teach her children from an early age to respect marriage and the responsibility of bringing a child into this world. We must realize that the mother will encourage her children to embrace abstinence, marriage and fidelity since she will not want to personally take on the responsibility of supporting her grandchildren.

As our child-bearing adolescents and then their children become more responsible, the troubles with which our society currently grapples will decline. It is clear that illegitimacy has been rising drastically and that government has only encouraged it to rise further. Our only hope for the future depends on government action to correct the flaws that plague the tax code, welfare system and adoption procedures. If Clinton re-addresses his efforts towards our *real* problems, we will be able to temper the illegitimacy crisis, thus decreasing the levels of crime, poverty and illiteracy in our society.

The war rages on over health care

(continued from page 5)

the issue of opportunity versus result. I believe that the federal government must suppress certain personal liberties in order to establish equality of opportunity for all Americans. Thus, I would support, among others, the fourteenth, fifteenth, and nineteenth amendments, as well as the 1965 Voting Rights Act, because all of the above served to secure equality for Americans who previously had been excluded from the political arena.

Mr. Sakellarios would prefer to establish equality of result for all Americans. He believes that equality of opportunity does not go far enough. Not surprisingly, he advocates the Clinton health care plan, which would delve deeper into the realm of personal freedom in an attempt to ensure equal health care for all — altruistic but misconceived at best. The political basis of equality of opportunity is democracy, while that of equality of result is socialism: "From each according to his ability, to each according to his needs." The USSR at one time provided for equality of result (with the exception of party members). The Soviet constitution, while it was still viable, guaranteed all of its citizens jobs, housing and, of course, health care.

Curiously, Mr. Sakellarios appears defensive in response to my comment that he believes in the Soviet Union ("Do I, in some way, secretly long for a return of the Soviet Union; do I believe in some surviving, undying Soviet ideology...is Mr. Savodnik calling my Americanness into question?").

Granted, I cannot verify whether or not Mr. Sakellarios believes in the Soviet Union (I will admit to a degree of hyperbole). Nonetheless, his viewpoint is reminiscent of the socialist totalitarian regime once known as the "evil empire."

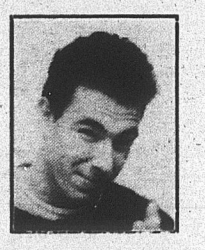
Mr. Sakellarios has, inadvertently, shed some light on the state of the American Mind today, and the current "de-liberalization" of the American socio-economic fabric. There is a large portion of the American public which believes that the solution to large, national problems is to hand over even more personal freedoms to the federal government. In the case of the present health care proposal, that kind of decision-deprivation might include selecting an obstetrician during pregnancy. The notion that someone in Washington, D.C. knows best is not only ludicrous but symptomatic of a deep-rooted ideological malaise. If we, as Americans, no longer believe that we are capable of taking care of ourselves, if we forfeit our independence and success in the name of "domestic tranquillity," who are we?

Mr. Sakellarios may claim that he is a diehard patriot, dedicated to the preservation and development of the largest and most successful democracy in the history of humankind. Indeed, I would question that. The United States is a community of individuals committed to independence and personal freedom. If we sacrifice the individual in order to save the community, are we still American?

Peter Savodnik '94

MARK FELDMAN

Look Who's Talking



By Mark Feldman

I hate Virginia Woolf.

Okay, granted it's difficult to get worked up about some woman who died fifty-two years ago, so let me rephrase that. I hate everything Virginia Woolf ever wrote. This strikes closer to the truth, although to be honest, I've only read forty pages of one of her novels before I became so enraged that I chucked it across my room. Still, it was the worst forty pages of Virginia Woolf I've ever read, and there's no reason to expect any of her other stuff to be any better.

I am a dying breed, the last Mohican, a Cro-Magnon man stuck in the fast food drive-thru. I am an English major who hates literature. I could probably be on Oprah but I haven't had a sex change operation, and I don't think I'm Elvis. Still, there's hope.

Basically, the English program here is a big scam. You see, I originally thought that when I signed up to be an English major, I would get to take classes that taught you how to write. That's what I do. That's what I like to do. That's why I entered the creative writing field.

Some field. Turned out to be more like my grandmother's backyard (and she lives in Queens). I only got to take three creative writing classes, and the rest of my time was spent reading books by dead people. Not that dead people's books aren't good. Some are. We just don't read them.

We read "classics." Yeah right. That's like calling Brussels sprouts the "classic" side dish. We read books with deeper meanings. And lots of symbolism. We spend hours in class discussing insignificant details of books with no entertainment value whatsoever. "So how do you think the image of fire contributes to the underlying theme of death?" (I raise my hand.) "Well, I think the novelist's subconscious was secretly hoping the book would catch fire so that a hundred years from now some disgruntled English major wouldn't slander her name in some column with a cheesy title."

Who defines what makes up a "classic" anyway? That's what I want to know. To me, Batman comics are "classics." Everyone loves them. Everyone reads them and they're easy to understand; some bad guy wants to rule Gotham City, Batman shows up and kicks his butt. It's simple. You want symbols, look, there's

(continued on page 12)

First-years discover Middlebury's social life

By Katherine Callaghan

It's the weekend, and you are a first-year student — young, innocent and thirsty for beer. You've only been here a couple of weeks, and you are just beginning to get the hang of this Middlebury thing. You still stumble over your PIN number a bit, but at least you don't have to pull a little piece of paper out of your wallet anymore. You can open your own mailbox, sometimes on the first try. You can eat in Proctor with minimal self-consciousness. But now it's time to work on your real mission. That secret, private purpose of working hard, interviewing with a smile and blistering your feet with tours is over. It's time to conquer the Middlebury night life. First-year social life — an oxymoron? Let's review.

7:00 p.m.: You've eaten. You've brushed your teeth. You've finally found that all-purpose, all-occasion outfit. You are ready to drink a lot of beer. Or at least try to. You walk around the dorm, finding out where everyone else is going. You subtly ask your junior counselor what she or he is doing, being a big junior and all. You call all your friends and find out what both of them are doing. You find out who has beer.

9:00 p.m.: You found beer. You sit in somebody's room who you may or may not know, and try to remember everyone's names. You look at your watch several times. You drink until someone catches you stealing their beer. Or until all of yours is stolen.

10:30 p.m.: You think it's safe to leave the dorm now. You depart with your ID, your EQ mug and a large group of fellow first-years. You try to find the social houses. You walk a couple miles out of the way, insisting that it is a short cut.

11:00 p.m.: You find what might be the social houses and stand outside for a while, watching everyone go in. You wander closer and look in the windows. Other first-year students are inside and you decide it's safe. You enter, pondering the little mark they put on the back of your hand. You wonder if it means "first-year." You stand in a circle, looking at the people you came in with. You give up on conversation after a couple of mouthed "What's?".

11:30 p.m.: You gather up courage and get psyched. You are ready. You go for beer. You shove through the crowd, following that EQ mug your mom thought would be so nice for coffee.

11:45 p.m.: Muscle spasms shoot through the arm that has been thrust towards the keg for the past 15 minutes. Just as the circulation is about to be completely cut off, your mug is taken and filled.

11:50 p.m.: You get that mug, and push back to your friends. You stand in a circle looking at each other, drinking. Mmmmm. Natural Light.

12:00 a.m.: Mysteriously enough, your beer is gone. You either return to the keg or hit another social house. If drunk enough, you actually believe that you can find KDR.

Once at a house you repeat the whole push-shove-"where's the keg?" thing. After a couple trips to the keg, you spot a familiar face. The kid who sat next to you once in philosophy is suddenly your best friend. After all, you recognize each other.

2:00 a.m.: You are out of ideas. Or just out of it. You've lost your best friend. You venture home. You get lost. You pee in several random locations.

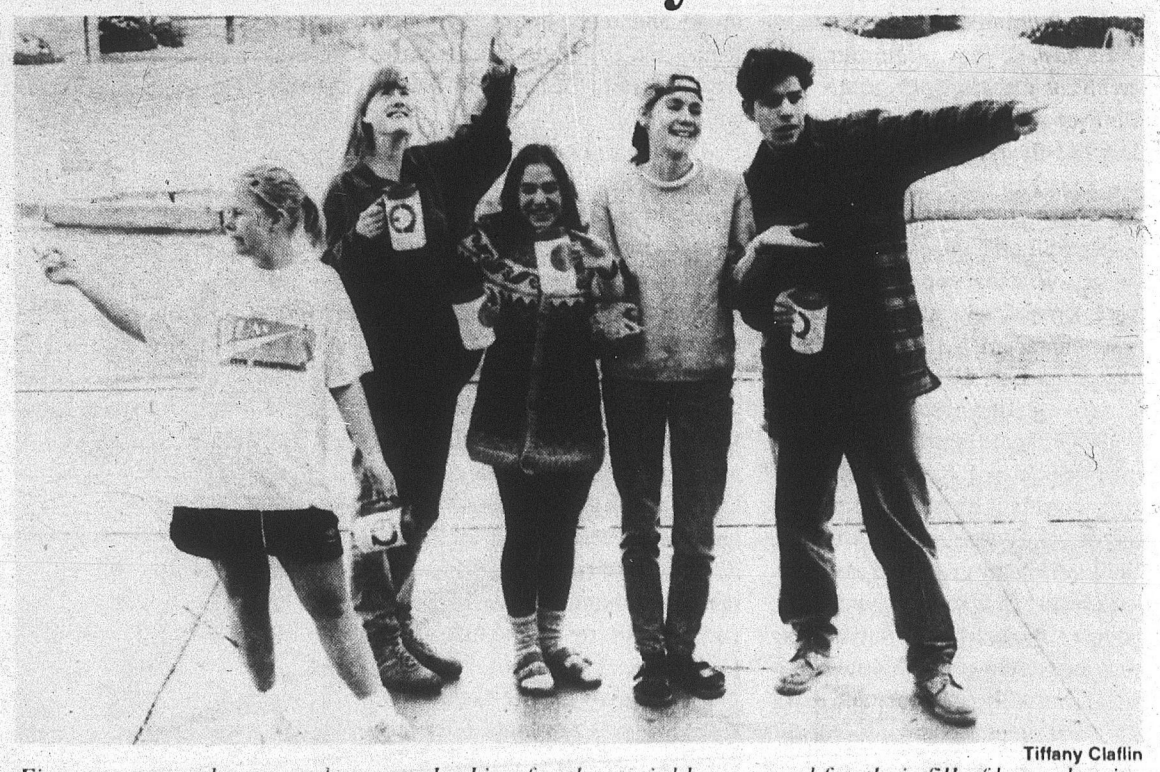
2:15 a.m.: You get back to your dorm and congregate in the hallway. You and your fellow classmates talk about the awesome time you had. You talk about how much beer you drank and get creative. You count all the beer you lost. You count all the half-empty beer you picked up off tables. You count the beer you held for other people while they peed in random locations.

2:30 a.m.: You visit other hallways and get more and more creative.

2:50 a.m.: You return to your hall. On your way, you pass the bathroom and decide one last visit is necessary. Opening a stall door, you find a complete stranger face down on the linoleum. You debate whether or not to ignore this stranger and go on with your business.

11:00 a.m.: You wake up with a pounding headache. You try to remember what happened, where it happened, or who it happened with.

It's all a blur. You hope you had fun, but you can't be sure. Oh well, there's always next weekend.



Tiffany Claflin

First-years wander around campus looking for the social houses and for their fill of beer, despite the promise of many visits to the bathroom and a pounding headache the next morning.

Jan Reynolds to discuss Mt. Everest expedition

By Dave Wolman

On November 10th at 7:30 p.m in Dana Auditorium, Jan Reynolds of Stowe, Vermont will give a presentation entitled, "Out There."

Reynolds has been a member of mountaineering expeditions in China, Tibet, New Zealand, the Canadian Arctic, the Amazon Basin, Mongolia and the Sahara. She holds the women's world record for high altitude skiing (at 24,757 feet), and her 1979 New Zealand expedition across the Southern Alps was the first cross-country skiing and climbing traverse.

Wednesday's presentation will focus on the 1981-82 Mount Everest Grand Circle Expedition—the first-ever attempt to circumnavigate the world's tallest mountain.

Reynolds was one of only two in an international group of mountaineers to complete the grueling four months of climbing and skiing.

The group also completed the first winter ascent of Pumori, the peak adjacent to Everest.

A graduate of University of Vermont in 1978, Jan is also a writer and photographer. She has written a book about the Mt. Everest expedition entitled "Everest Grand Circle", and has written a series called "Vanishing Cultures," documenting the lives of indigenous peoples. Her writing and photographs have appeared in The *New York Times*, *Esquire* and *Outside Magazine*.

Jan was a member of the 1983-1984 World Championship US Biathlon team, and was the three-time winner of the "Mountain Man Triathlon," a one-day competition of skiing, snowshoeing and ice skating. She has even coached skiing for the Chinese Sports Fedcration in Manchuria.

There seems to be no limit to what Jan Reynolds can accomplish. In 1985 she returned to Everest in the first ever attempt to fly over the peak in a hot air balloon. She also crossed the Sahara on camelback, doing research for *National Geographic*.

Courtesy of Jan Reynolds

Jan Reynolds scales ice-covered Mt. Everest. She was one of only two mountaineers to complete the expedition.

Driving to see Primus in Boston: Don't forget the hankies

By Shamoil Shipchandler

Boston. What more can you say? The Celtics, the Garden, the Tea Party and... Primus. Primus is probably the greatest band that has ever existed. Herb, Larry and Les are household names that are well respected in the upper echelons of society, veritable gods among men. So, I decided to head to Boston, to pay homage. My girlfriend and I journeyed to the Orpheum Theater.

Leaving right after classes on Friday proved to be one of the toughest things that I have ever done. How hard is it to pack clothes for one day and one night? Easy, right? Well, it took my girlfriend over one hour to do just that. Of course, I am being a trifle unfair. I doubt that she was as excited to see Primus as I was. Some people just have no devotion to their gods.

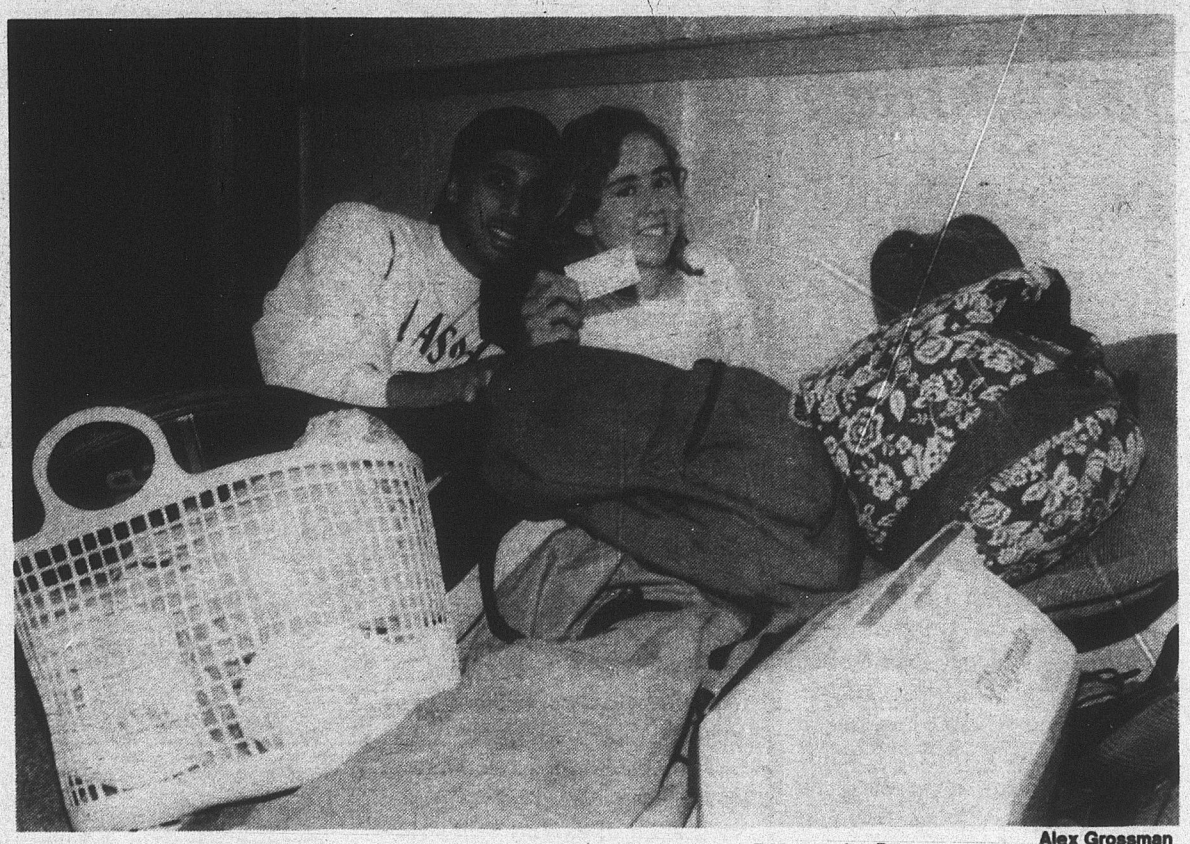
We finally loaded the car. For an overnight stay, we had two clothes bags, two sleeping bags, six CD's, three tapes, a goldfish, seven Kleenex boxes, two snacks, three drinks, two jackets, a loaf of cheese bread and eight books. My girlfriend and I rode on top. Luckily, we had gone to the bathroom before we left.

Driving to Boston turned out to be as exciting as watching moss grow. My girlfriend didn't even have to stop for the bathroom every ten minutes. The only thing to look at were the trees. (Being a Texan, I was less than thrilled.)

We finally got to Tufts University about three and a half hours later, and we were going to stay overnight with one of her friends before going to the concert. Needless to say, the directions her friend gave us were ridiculous. If we had followed them, we would have ended up in the dining hall of the University of Michigan.

Luckily, my girlfriend can navigate. She was amazing. She must have had the Force with her or something.

We knew that we had arrived at Tufts when we saw a row of elephant statues parading around. God knows why anyone would call themselves the Jumbos. Must be some Boston thing.



Alex Grossman

Shipchandler '96 loads his car to get ready for his trip to see Primus in Boston.

Finally, we left for the concert. I could barely sit in the driver's seat, I was so excited. Once again, my girlfriend, cool as ice, brought us through the city with flying colors. Boston is not a fun place to drive. In fact, I would go so far as to say that it sucks.

Apparently, it hasn't occurred to Bostonians that marking each street with its designated name is a good idea.

We finally got to the concert, which turned out to be well worth the aggravation. Les Claypool, with his leg stomping much like a dog in heat, enthralled the stoned audience with his showmanship and theatrics.

Unfortunately, the seats were awful, so no one sat down. In between shouting "You suck!" (the band's motto is "We're Primus and we suck"), and breathing smoke fumes, we also got a powerfully close glimpse of the cornerstones of our society: The losers. It is amazing how many losers are attracted to concerts. There was enough leather in the place to have covered eight herd of cows. Also, there was nothing on under the leather, but that is another story to be told another day.

The opening band was the Melvins. What more can I say? Their job was to make Primus look better, which they did very well.

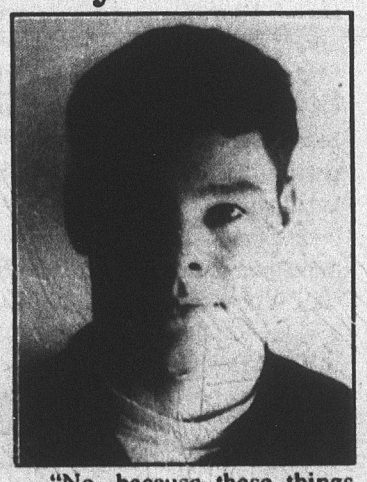
All in all, it was a wonderful trip. I feel much more worldly and free now that I have visited Boston and encountered some losers. But then again, can I really call them losers? I suppose I can't. We were all just pilgrims, gone to pay homage to our gods.

CAMPUS VOICES

Has your sense of personal security at Middlebury been changed due to the attack last Thursday?

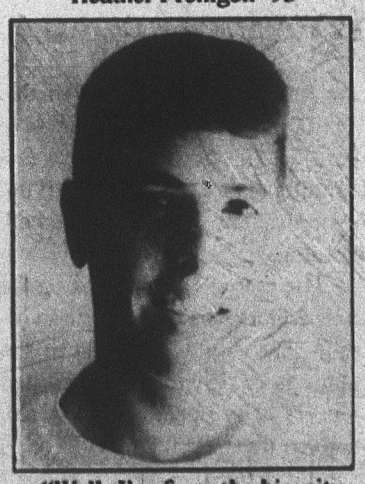
"No, I've always felt safe. I haven't seen any signs that things have changed [since the attack], but it made me think about it for a second. If you can't be safe here, where can you be safe?"

—Heather Fremgen '95



"No, because these things happen only once in a while, even though when all of us walk alone at night, even on campus, the thought of an attack is in the back of your mind."

—Drew Hayes '95



"Well, I'm from the big city, so I worry about these things — but not here —but it can happen everywhere."

—Aaron Mendelsohn '95

"It hasn't changed my basic feelings of trust or sense of community. I haven't even thought about the necessity of a change in my safety."

— Eloise Prickett '95

Compiled by Jeremy Davidson
Photos by Tiffany Claflin

Program builds hope with books

By Amanda Angle

Building with Books (BWB) is a growing not-for-profit corporation that aims to build schoolhouses in developing countries. The idea for the organization occurred to Jim Ziolkwski while trekking in Nepal after graduation from the University of Michigan in 1989, where he witnessed a group of foreign travelers working with local villagers to build schoolhouses. Ziolkwski recognized the value of such a project and later founded the organization based in Stamford, Connecticut together with his brother Dave, Donald Epperson and Eric Dorf '92.

BWB has just completed construction sites in Malawi and Brazil and is presently establishing a sister school in Nepal. The three cofounders travel from site to site working closely with local people and help manage the projects. They emphasize their participation in cultural exchange, instead of any form of infiltration of westernized education. The people will be free to decide how best to use their schoolhouse — not necessarily just as a place of traditional education but also as a community center or a facility of immunization.

In partnership with Habitat for Humanity and Unicef, BWB selected the sites according to educational need and the feasibility of working in each area. To accomplish such an immense undertaking, BWB has set up a sister schoolhouse program for high schools across the United States. The cofounders stress that BWB aims to include students from all walks of life and to instill in them a sense of global awareness, while promoting education remains the foundation of the project. This program will allow American students to sponsor sister schools on three different continents and partake in the effort to raise the funds necessary for this mission. Students raise money through what the group calls benefit and awareness projects such as dances and battle-of-the-bands contests while also researching their particular community and forming pen-pal relationships.

The organization hopes to inspire globally conscious solutions to the world's problems and show that students can make a difference in the world.

Heather Dorf '94 and Brooke McDonald '95, presidents of the BWB chapter on campus, are working diligently to aid this non-profit organization dedicated to the enhancement of world education. They have organized the second annual benefit for BWB, which will take place on Thursday, Nov. 4 at Mr. Ups. The ten dollar cover charge (which includes food and drink) will all go to the BWB corporation and will help fund the formation of the new schoolhouse in Nepal. The next fundraising event promises to draw a large crowd with Bim Skala Bim, who hail from Boston, performing in McCullough on Friday, Nov. 19 at 9:30 p.m.

The Middlebury BWB chapter is currently planning a viewing of the slides that Eric Dorf '92 sent over from the recently completed Brazil schoolhouse site. The group is also interested in trying to obtain the sponsorship of a sister schoolhouse. McDonald says, "It would be really exciting if a Middlebury student could go over for J-term and really experience what this program is all about. The hands-on aspect would be incredible and the student would be able to see direct results and really gain a sense of accomplishment."

What ultimately makes this program work is the unique approach of a partnership based entirely on the mutual respect of the two cultures. BWB was founded by young idealistic college graduates who recognize the advantages we have in the United States, while remaining aware of the flaws in our educational and social systems.

The organization hopes to inspire globally conscious solutions to the world's problems and show that students can make a difference in the world .

Tales from Abroad

Elisabeth Egan

I'm writing from Finnegan's Break, which is a smokier version of the Crest Room located in the Arts Block at University College Dublin (UCD). All around me students are eating pastries, scones and thick slices of raisin-studded Irish soda bread. I have a feeling they would scorn the yogurt pretzels and malt balls I used to munch from the Crest Room.

The Arts Block is very chaotic because we are in the middle of Freshers Week, designed to make first-year students and legal aliens like me feel at home at UCD. The school is sponsoring bands all week at the student pub, as well as various coffee socials with department heads — the former being much more popular than the latter. Like the activities fair in Middlebury, second- and third-year students here are actively involved in persuading newcomers to join their clubs and societies. The entire first floor of the Arts Block has been transformed into a baffling labyrinth of booths promoting each organization.

UCD does not approach student involvement in the same laissez-faire manner as does Middlebury. First off, the choices of involvement are seemingly endless, including: the Horticulture Society, the Mature Students Society, the Drinking Society, T'ai Chi, Kayaking, Mountaineering and the German Club. The Trampoline Society offered test jumps on a small trampoline near their booth. Yesterday morning, a crane was set up outside the Arts Block for the Bungee Jumping Club. I could hardly imagine someone dangling in mid-air outside McCullough. Here, students hardly gave the group a second glance.

Last night I went to my first Agricultural Science Society meeting, a party at the Deerpark Lounge — a pub decorated with stuffed moose heads and the *faux* rustic atmosphere of Bennigan's. The party was divided into two factions, a group of women from other countries who were all coerced to join the society, and a bunch of Irish men who used our membership fees to rent a karaoke machine. They were singing such American songs as: "Lady in Red" and "Ballerina Girl" — musical gems that somehow gained enormous popularity overseas after being played at sweaty-palmed middle school dances across the United States. I kept waiting for some Richard Marx but I suppose his international acclaim is pending. I did join the UCD Karate Club, the largest martial arts society in the United Kingdom.

Finally, I found out that the members of the Finance Club are planning on cooking an authentic American Thanksgiving dinner in November. So please don't worry about me over here while you're enjoying turkey with your family. I'll be eating mine with the Finance Club.

Nguyen: the real man of steel reveals himself

By Mark Feldman

Name: Hieu Nguyen
Position: Assistant Director of Residential Life
Hometown: Glastonbury, CT
Birthday: June 30
College: Middlebury (Class of '92)
Major: American Civilization
Sign: Cancer

In the beginning, there was darkness. And a void filled the heavens and the Earth. And the Lord looked down and said, "Let there be light." And behold, there was light.

And it was good.

On the second day, the Lord separated the sea from the dry land. He created the sun, moon and stars.

These too, were good.

And the Lord created all manner of plants, fishes and animals to fill the Earth. And all of these things were also good.

But on the sixth day, the Lord breathed life into the dust. And God created Nguyen.

And that, was awesome.

We are a blessed community. Not because we were once visited by his most holy of bald dudes, the Dalai Lama. And not because Chaplain Walsh tells it like it is every Sunday at Mead. We are blessed because we walk in the presence of Nguyen, and that in my opinion, is really good.

Last week, I had the honor of stepping into Nguyen's office (after removing my shoes, of course). I sat and asked questions to the former Resident Housing Assistant (RHA) of Battell, a year when first-years in Battell were extremely knowledgeable of (yea, they could recite from memory) the various policies regarding kegs and other unacceptable party items. And I learned, as you, too, shall learn, that Nguyen is more than what he appears to be. His aura permeates the very air we breathe, the food we eat. Perhaps I am just obsessed (you think)?

But during this "Up Close and Personal" interview, I think I've come as close as I ever will to achieving what mystics call Nirvana. Maybe after reading his responses, you will, too.

And let us say, Amen.

Question: How long have you been working at Middlebury?

Nguyen: Two years, one year with this job and last year as an RHA.

Q: What sports did you play here?

Tiffany Claflin

Faster than a speeding bullet, it's a bird, it's a plane, no, it's Hieu Nguyen, protector of the weak, master of Rollerblades.

N: Soccer and lacrosse.

Q: What's the farthest distance you've gone non-stop on roller blades?

N: Seventy-two miles to Flagstaff, Arizona.

Q: Where do you shop for clothes?

N: Burlington Square Mall.

Q: Does Kathy Follert ever give you a hard time?

N: Always.

Q: Do you find that an abnormally large proportion of the first-year women are suddenly coming to you with trivial problems?

N: Not really.

Q: What's your opinion of kryptonite?

N: It's too heavy.

Q: What's the most interesting thing that happened to you when you were an RHA last year?

N: When someone puked on my foot and didn't remember.

Q: What do you think of tattoos?

N: They're painful.

Q: Do you have a girlfriend?

N: No.

Q: Do you eventually want to have children?

N: Only if I don't have to do the work.

Q: What's your philosophy on life?

N: Just wing it.

Q: When you see one of those magic shows where the guy makes the girl float in the air, do you think that's real or do you think they're using mirrors?

N: I think it's all done in the television monitors.

Q: What's your biggest fear?

N: Being caught with my fly open.

Q: When you wear sunblock, what level of sun protection factor (SPF) do you use?

N: I don't wear sunblock.

Q: Does Ann Craig Hanson have any pet names for you?

N: Huie Newie.

Q: Do you have change for a dollar?

N: Only in pennies.

Q: What do you usually say to a woman who you are considering asking out on a date?

N: Wanna go for a skate?

Q: Can you crush a brick with your bare hand?

N: No, but I can do it with my feet.

Q: What do you think of a new slogan for the Commons System, "Hey, we're no digestive system, but give us a break, we've only been around a couple of years."?

N: I'll have to digest that for a while.

Q: Where do you draw the line on facial hair?

N: I don't have any, but as long as it's not coming out of your shirt or on your back...

Q: Do you have to swipe a card when you eat in Proctor or do the swiper ladies just look the other way?

N: I swipe it.

Q: What's it like being you?

N: Confusing.

Q: If you were locked in a room and could only have two things with you, what would they be?

N: My stereo and my toothbrush.

Q: What do you consider to be room temperature?

N: Ninety degrees.

Q: Did Eddie do it? [reference to the allegation that Eddie "Pecan" Squirrel was responsible for the telephone line shut down two weeks ago *–editor's note.*]

N: Yes, but there were others with him.

Q: Who do you think has a better build, Sylvester Stallone or Popeye?

N: Popeye.

Q: Are there any plans for "Hieu: The Movie"?

N: I'm still talking to my agent, but maybe in '94.

Q: And finally, can I have your autograph?

N: Sure.

Literary journal unites small college writers

By Gretchen Anderson

Despite the quality of Middlebury's many literary publications, two seniors saw a gap. Last fall, David Ferris '93 and Cole Odell '93 were struck by their collective realization that what Middlebury lacked was a forum for creative prose and poetry that comprised the work of the best and brightest of not just our own college, but several small New England schools.

This realization led to the birth of *The New England Intercollegiate Literary Journal*. According to Ferris and Odell, the months from conception to delivery were long and arduous, involving a frantic scramble for funds, support and fiction. Both Ferris and Odell took on the project as 500 projects for their degrees in American Literature. With more than a token amount of advice and assistance from friends and faculty such as Assistant Professor of American Literature and Civilization Timothy Spears and Professor of English Robert Pack, it was no surprise that the end product was exemplary, epitomizing both literary excellence and journalistic integrity.

The long-term goals involve both establishing the journal as a Middlebury tradition and receiving enough submissions to have a new volume every semester.

Contributions to the *New England Intercollegiate Literary Journal* came from Amherst, Bowdoin, Colby, Dartmouth, Wesleyan, Williams and of course, Middlebury. Interestingly, Middlebury was the school with the fewest submissions. The new editors of the 1994 volume of the Journal, Aerie Treska '95 and Gretchen Anderson '94, hope to change that through greater contact with writers on campus, as well as through contacting other literary publications to try and pass on the word about the journal.

Although only one volume of the journal will be compiled this year, the long-term goals involve both establishing the journal as a Middlebury tradition and receiving enough submissions to have a new volume every semester.

The journal will be looking for new editors who could begin a volume that would come out in the autumn of 1994. Any interested writers or prospective editors can contact the current editors, or send submissions to Drawer 12. The success of *The New England Intercollegiate Journal* is dependent on the involvement of motivated students. The deadline for submissions is January 15, 1994, and editorial work will probably not begin until second semester.

Green Cup fosters environmental awareness through competition

By Lee Chilcote

Middlebury will be holding its first annual Green Cup competition throughout this academic year, beginning in January and running until Earth Day, April 22. Many of you may be wondering, though, what exactly the Green Cup is.

The Green Cup is the name for a series of competitions created by the Education subcommittee of the Environmental Council. The competitions are designed to foster and to award environmental awareness and activism. Each of the competitions will be held among the dorms, with some larger dorms such as Battell dividing into multiple teams.

The four areas of competition include recycling, which will most likely occur during January and February; energy use and conservation, which will run during March and April; and food and water waste will take place until the end of the spring semester.

Holly Cookis '93, the college's recycling coordinator, is seeking enthusiastic students to be dorm captains to lead their recycling teams to honor, recognition and prizes.

The recycling competition will be judged based upon the percentage of trash reduction compared with the percentage of increased recycling. This is done in part to make sure that people are not simply inflating their recycling bins with trash — for this does nothing to reduce, as the college can only recycle what is specified on the bins. Dorms will be judged on how well items are separated among the bins, and the degree of contamination each bin shows each week. For example, if there are lots of aluminum cans in the white paper bin, your dorm will receive a lower grade. Bags of heavily contaminated recyclables will not be counted. Each week the recycling crew along with members of the physical plant staff will pick up, examine and judge each dorm's bins during the regularly scheduled pick-up time.

There will also be Green Cup contests for individuals with ecologically conscious, green minds. The college will sponsor a speaking forum in which students will be asked to write a speech attempting to convince their peers to participate in the environmental movement and to be environmentally responsible and aware. The speech should be approximately ten minutes long, and will be judged by a panel consisting of faculty and staff who work in this field. There will also be a competition for redesigning the EQ mugs in the spring, during a month designated for food waste. Not only will the winning artist's creation appear on next year's CUPPS, but he or she will also receive a prize.

Besides contests, the Environmental Council plans to host various ecologically-minded parties, and will also be holding a field day during which students may choose to compete in contests and eat plenty of Ben and Jerry's ice cream.

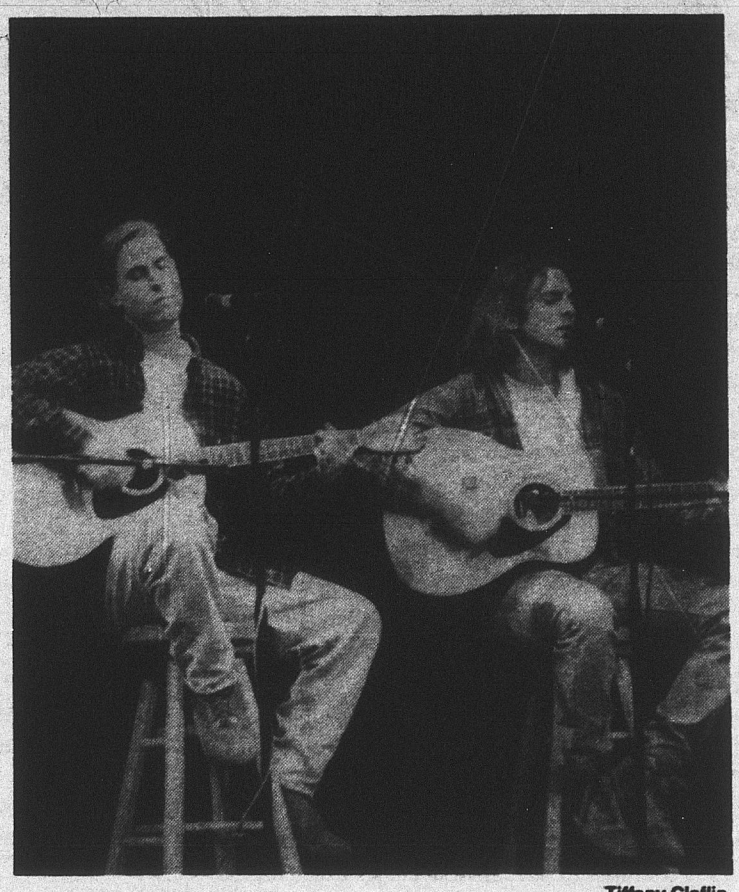
Prizes for all contests include gift certificates to local businesses like Mr. Ups and the Pizza Cellar. One prize that has already been donated is a Patagonia synchilla pullover made from recycled plastics.

The Environmental Council is also looking into a prize of recycled shoes. Another possible prize may be a free, catered dinner in the Chateau, during which faculty and staff wait on students. How would you like to order the killer Bio teacher who gave you a C on your midterm to hurry up with a water refill?

At the end of the year there will be an Awards Ceremony for the overall winners of the competition. These winners will be judged based on their performance in all four theme competitions. The winning dorm will have its name engraved on a plaque. On Earth Day, April 22, an Earth Day Festival in celebration of the year's accomplishments will be held on campus. Food and music will be provided.

The Environmental Council hopes to make the Green Cup an annual event. The goal of the Green Cup is to get the community working together to tackle environmental issues and, in doing so, improve the world we live in. The group's goal is to achieve tangible results as well as to promote awareness of ecological issues.

Talent Show draws large crowd



Tiffany Claflin

The Talent Show included students, faculty and staff. Here two students sing an REM tune for the audience in McCollough.

Look Who's Talking

(continued from page 9)

the bat signal, end of story.

What I really hate is people who think that just because it's a "classic," it has to be a great book. Therefore, if you say something along the lines of, "Gee this novel makes me want to hurl," you're sure to get some uppity reply like, "It's a great book, you just have to get into it."

Look, I get into cars, I get into jump suits, I even get into grunge rock. But I do not, I repeat, do not, get into novels about people who mope and whine and complain and drink herbal tea and call each other "chappie" or "darling" all the time, and eat cheese bread and write letters about how wonderful it is now that the Queen has fallen in love with some schmuck from Bath.

If I was smart, I would have listened to my mother and been an economics major. I'm even taking a class in corporate finance this semester. But those guys think a good time is comparing the net present value of investing in leveraged initial public offerings (still, it sounds sort of illegal, which is cool).

However, soon I shall graduate, and (as English professors love to soliloquize), I probably will "never get the chance again to discuss novels with similar-minded people."

Similar, my heiny. I'm packing my computer, my lava lamp, my Spider-Man Underoos, and I'm hitting the road. And if I never get the chance to ponder the mysteries of Jane Austen, Charlotte Brontë, George Eliot, Judy Blume, Virginia Woolf or any other author of a so-called "classic," believe me, it'll be too soon.

As William Shakespeare eloquently put it, "We are such stuff as dreams are made on, and our little life is rounded with a sleep."

To paraphrase the good bard: Why bother reading boring novels when you could be taking a nap? At least Shakespeare agrees with me.

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Burying the New Dorms: a final architectural celebration

By David Hamilton

A certain story inevitably clouds any discussion of the New Dorms. I will deal with this first. Legend has it that there was, in about 1965, a very rich alumnus who offered to provide the millions the college required to construct new, much-needed dormitories. The college was, naturally, excited, and, in the spirit of those avaricious times, shrugged off the "catch" — the wealthy alumnus' stipulation that the college must let his son, fresh out of some remedial school of architecture, design the project.

The over-ripe fruits of his endeavor are now known as "the seedy motels," "cell block 16" or "the New Dorms." The complex, as a whole, remains nameless because no single Battell, Proctor or other prominent Middlebury family member would have their name attached to it. The blame was instead divided and shouldered three ways. This version of history turns out to be "quite apocryphal," says Professor Glen Andres, Middlebury's resident architectural historian.

Actually, the New Dorms are the brainchild of a local firm called Freeman, French and Freeman, which also designed Sunderland and Proctor, as well as served as local consultants for the firms responsible for Johnson and the Student Dining Units (SDUs). Neither Freeman nor French were the sons of wealthy alums. Despite their questionable aesthetics, the firm was apparently a dream to work with, causing relatively few delays, lawsuits or leaky roofs.

Discussing the architecture of the buildings, Andres indicated that they occupy a dubious but well-represented period of postwar construction. During the postwar building boom, architects all over the United States latched onto the clean, utopian, aesthetic principles of Gropius, Le Corbusier, Mies Van der Rohe and Wright, erecting grievous knock-offs on every square foot they could shake their bulldozers. Apparently, many of these square feet were forked over by colleges, whose enrollments, twenty years after the baby boom, were swelling. Andres said that "almost every major campus in this country" built student housing like the New Dorms during the '50s and '60s. A similar complex was constructed at Cornell when Andres was a freshman. "They were trashed," Andres says. "There was absolutely no respect for the building."

Some of the buildings' problems are unique to Middlebury and serve as special reminders of our Vermont heritage. The Modernist architects who influenced Freeman, French and Freeman were inter-

(continued on page 16)

Sarah Erdman

Clip this picture and save it. The New Dorms you know and loathe may be the New Dorms you miss.

Grasp the dog statue: art in everyday life

By Daniel O'Brien

Your life is busy. Things must get done. Deadlines, mid-terms, drunken binges, extortion — who has time for art? Sure, theater and dance productions, concerts, readings and film screenings pop up almost every week, but despite your best intentions, in spite of your natural inclination, you seem to have missed them all.

You're a sensitive person but lack the necessary depth that would have allowed you to cry at the end of "The Secret Garden." You are confused, bewildered, crying out for guidance, but what can the average, busy-busy Middlebury student do to appreciate the arts and still not waste valuable time?

The answer is simple: art is everywhere, just look around. In the area of theater, one does not have to leave the comfort of one's own room to discover stimulating drama. Throw on a black turtleneck and analyze the objectives and motivations behind everything your roommate says and does. Question your friends as to why they chose specific lighting or sound design. Give tips as to annunciation and voice projection to those you deem deficient. (They'll thank you for it.)

Keep your eyes open for a good fight, and don't hesitate to sit in on it — there's an added iota of excitement here because all the action is improv! If performance art is your thing, don't overlook the little-known but ever-present Crest Room Players, as they challenge their bodies to contort wondrous feats of physical expression involving mozzarella sticks and Swedish Fish.

But what if drama doesn't butter your biscuit? Are you a classical piano kind of gal? Maybe the beauty of the piccolo and the majesty of the bassoon give you reason to live. Well then, go to the music library, grab the latest Yo Yo Ma album, and lock yourself in one of those posh, sound-proof rooms. You can dance the night away, bring some chips and dip, frolic naked (if your soul so moves you) and still get that nasty homework done.

But maybe you're a literary sort of chap. You admire all the greats: Danielle Steele, Michael Crichton,

(continued on page 14)

"Nightmare" mixes genius and folly

By Robert Perez

"Tim Burton's Nightmare Before Christmas" is this fall's most creative movie. It is the first big budget feature in stop-motion animation, meaning the characters are puppets with metal skeletons, manipulated one frame at a time.

One of the most innovative films since "Who Framed Roger Rabbit," this flick is a visual and aural masterpiece. Each frame and scene has many numerous aesthetic intricacies pieced against a magnificent score by Danny Elfman (of "Batman," "Edward Scissorhands," "The Simpsons"). The two elements combine to make this flick extremely engaging and entertaining.

A word of caution: for those too deep in the 90s mentality to enjoy a full blown musical, you may want to avoid this one hour and fifteen minute song and dance.

Jack Skellington is Halloweentown's Pumpkin King. Every day extravagant measures are taken in preparation for the holiday which is the reason for the town's very existence. Jack stumbles across Christmas town, and, tired of the annual routine, he decides the two will make a joint holiday.

Sally, a ragdoll created by the town's scientist, is the project's only skeptic. She unsuccessfully tries to convince Jack, her romantic interest, that the project will go awry, but he will not listen to her.

Jack has Santa Claus captured and puts him on mandatory leave for the year in order to pave the way for Halloweentown's new and improved Christmas.

The climax is a hilarious combination of Halloween and Christmas where Christmastown's children, instead of receiving dolls and trucks, become proud owner's of snakes, heads and other toys which scare the pants off of Christmastown.

Jack realizes he has overstepped his boundaries and recognizes that he must free Santa Claus from the Boogie Man in order to restore order in this fairy tale.

"Nightmare" shows us what the product of ingenious filmmaking and a mediocre story result in.

As a fairy tale, the story has few creative constraints, but this freedom did not allow it to get beyond structural problems like the undeveloped romance between Jack and Sally and the Boogie Man's virtual nonexistence until the last act.

The film would easily overcome these minor problems if it left the viewer with some semblance of a point, theme or emotion. Anything really. Instead it was a happy, empty feeling — if you'll buy that. It ended on an upbeat tone but without clarifying it's intentions.

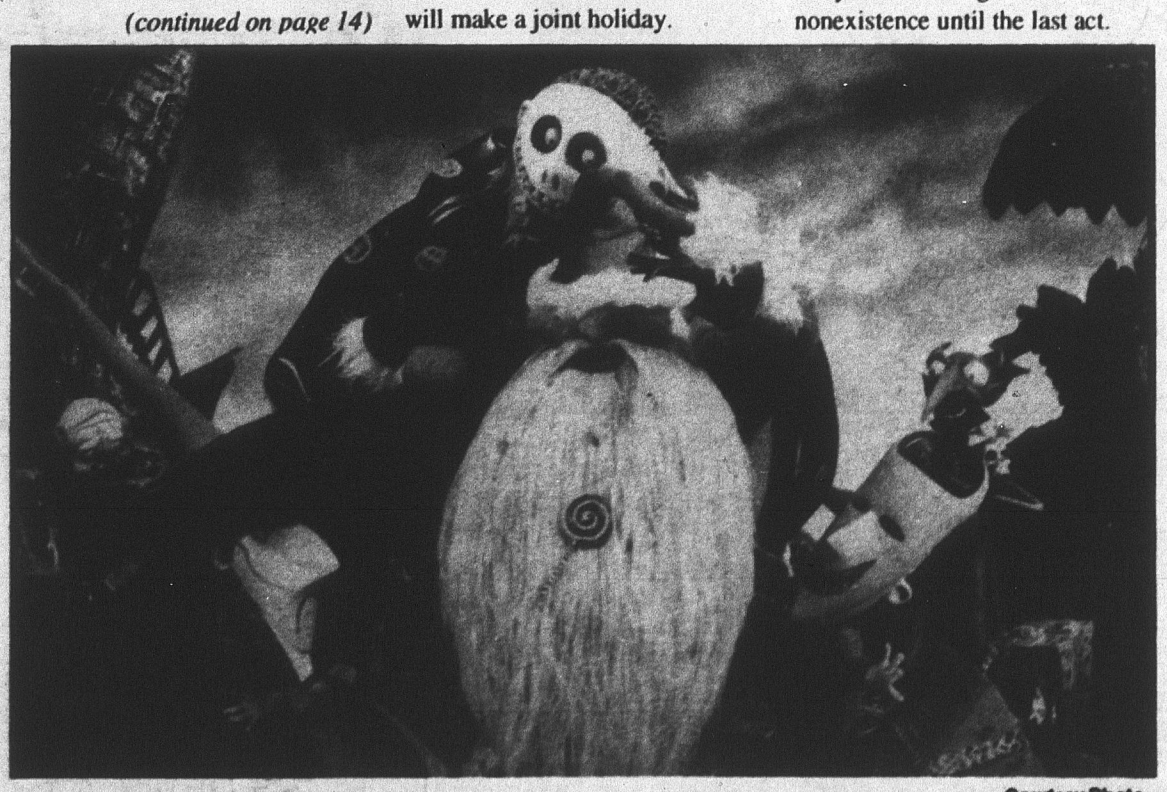
A film without a message is called fluff. It's unfortunate that the technology involved in the animation was used on this entertainment rather than a message. I would not be as critical if the film was not close to a masterpiece. It had the visuals, the score, the cast and collaborators to make this piece legendary, but, unfortunately, was restricted by the absence of a message in Burton's story.

This brings me to a more personal problem I had with the film, specifically, the title, "Tim Burton's Nightmare Before Christmas." That's one of the most self absorbed titles ever. It would be like naming your television show "Seinfeld." Oops. Maybe it would be more like naming your play, "The Playwright." Hmm. Maybe a better analogy would be like naming this school, "McCardell's Middlebury." That's better. It might have a nice ring, (don't even think about it John) but it won't fly.

"Nightmare" is based on the story and characters written by Tim Burton, but he did not even write the screenplay or direct the piece.

The reason the industry promotes certain projects with directors Scorcese, Lynch, Allen, Van Sant, De Palma, Demme and a few others is because they embody a certain style which is both critically and publicly respected and sought after. On his best day, Burton might be on the end of a list like this. Tim Burton is a nobody really, and to be frank, I don't like it.

But despite my qualms with Burton's egomania, this film is worth seeing. Elfman has composed some brilliant scores and does a phenomenal job as the singing Jack Skellington. And again, the aesthetics are intricate and unlike any full length film you've ever seen. See this one on the big screen.



Courtesy Photo

It would be best to leave the kiddies at home for "The Nightmare Before Christmas." The new Disney movie includes this now infamous Santa torturing scene.

Erik Borg

The dog statue in front of Munroe is just one of the ways you can find art in your everyday life at Middlebury.

Grasp the dog statue

(continued from page 13)

Bob Guccione, but you have absolutely no time to sit back. Swill a cup of Gamut Room coffee, and listen to the philosophical genius of the campus's most prolific writers.

For the best in literature, simply go to the College Store and buy "Sound of a Cow: A Collection of Middlebury Creative English Class Short Fiction and Poetry, as read by Pat Morita." In this wonderful and witty collection, you witness firsthand the words of Middlebury academia, past and present, recited by master thespian Morita and guest voice Tony Randall. You can listen in your room, on your Walkman, even in your car. Go for a jog and take in such Middlebury masterworks of literature as "The Ballad of John McCardell" or the Spenserian Sonnet "Stir-fry, Stir-fry, Stir-fry."

But what about real art? There is the stuff of museums: Picasso and Rembrandt and Ross. What if the Middlebury Art Museum's existence seems purely mythical (The last time you tried to find it you ended up in an acting class.), and the obscenely remote location of the Arts Center leaves you breathless just thinking of the trip. No need to go anywhere out of your way. One of the college's most valuable pieces of artwork is the Hamlin Dining Unit Mural. The Mural depicts the serene Middlebury countryside, through the eyes of an incredibly inept artist. This experimental fresco was an attempt at capturing the technique and style of someone quite untalented in the realm of painting.

In the area of sculpture, find time to absorb the majestic wonder of the Middlebury dog statue located at the southern entrance to Munroe Hall. The ever-present sexual imagery, suggested rather subtly by the presence of the canine phallus, represents man's primordial instincts. And yet, through the creative mind of the artist, humankind is not a slave to the id; instead, we leap, metaphorically speaking, into the air of consciousness, striving with all our human strength for that elusive Frisbee of the intellect.

So, explore, for in exploration is the genesis of art. Are the New Dorms just ugly and architecturally pathetic — or are they art of the highest plain? Is Art Garfunkel just an ironic pun or a divine sign of apocalyptic proportion? Regardless, art is everywhere and so are you. So look, keep your head up, your eyes wide open,and seize the opportunity. Grasp it, just as you're tempted to grasp the dog statue — you'll be a different person.

"Buffalo" comes to the black box

By Matthew Lane

"Unbef***inglievable," to quote Donny Dubrow, one of the three on-stage characters of Mamet's "American Buffalo," best describes the execution of this brusque and startling slice of lower-class urban life.

Under the direction of Professor Douglas Sprigg, the play ran from Oct. 27-30 in the Center for the Arts black-box theater. In the play's one day period, which takes place in the environs of a junk shop, audiences are comically exposed to the raw and dog-eared outlooks of Don, Teach and Bob.

Blake Montgomery '93, who played Don Dubrow, the owner of the junk shop, highlighted the tough yet sympathetic nature of Don, playing the liaison between Bob and Teach. Montgomery capitalized well on the maternal side of his role and successfully brought a sense of calm into the clutter of his junk shop, the lives of Teach and Bob and the work as a whole. Of the three actors, he is the only one who remained on stage at all times.

Teach, the most flamboyant of the trio, was given irreproachable life by Stephen Thirolle '93. Sporting a showy leather jacket, a silken shirt, a gold chain and watch, the character was a source of unrelenting dynamism within the context of the work.

In his dialogue with Don, Teach's witty digestion of human nature, and the mechanics of business versus friendship carry a pragmatic charm that forces one to accept these individuals as complex characters. At the same time, this articulate side gives way to a rage that quite literally destroys the junk shop. Thirolle bridged such a leap in temperament with astonishing believability.

In '93 graduate Christopher Marshall's portrayal of Bob, the adolescent heroin addict, one finds a reticent, yet captivating presence. The careful, submissive quality was not only successful because of the sharp contrast with the other two characters but because of the subtlety of choice by Marshall and Sprigg.

Marshall's Bob immediately drew the audience's sympathy less by his verbal presence than by his posture, facial expression and gait. The completeness of the character was its most prominent feature. The set of the play paralleled the superb performance. To have created such a realistic street-side shop and still incorporated its "destructability" marks a commendable expertise.

The precise fulfillment of such demanding roles combined with the equally astounding set, made American Buffalo the masterpiece it was. The weak storyline pivots on the purchase and subsequently planned theft of an American Buffalo nickel. But it is the intriguing interaction of the characters, as they protect, enrage and admit affection for each other, that keeps the audience looking on intently.

In fact, the coin becomes an O'Henryian symbol of caring as the audience learns that Bob has been borrowing money and forgoing his addiction to purchase a similar coin for Donny; thus, it is a vehicle for the enhancement of the characters and does not serve the plot itself.

Although Sprigg's careful notes on the language and slurs of the dialogue were appreciated, the compelling activity on stage far eclipsed any moral anger one might have experienced. Regardless of the plot and trappings of language, the play and actors gave a violent nudge at what is not always so obvious; there can be tenderness amidst harshness, altruism amidst self-centeredness and treasure amidst junk.

Chateau party fails to live up to reputation

By Rodney Rothman

A bunch of grapes was at the Chateau Halloween party last Saturday night; she wore purple balloons. My first thought was that they would pop during the orgy. I think everyone who went wanted something to happen that would be as outrageous as a whole party of college students on Ecstasy, something that would make the night before Halloween more memorable than any other weekend.

"The best party of the year" was certainly a good time, and, to some people, may well have lived up to its name, but to others, it was a disappointment for the simple reason that nothing unexpected happened.

Rumors scampered around campus about what happened at the Chateau party some Halloween between six and ten years ago. "Someone slipped Ecstasy in the punch, and people started stripping their clothes off, and there ended up being a huge orgy."

"Yeah, there was some article in *Playboy* rating it the best-party of the year."

"No, no. I heard it was in *Penthouse*"

"No, I'm sure it was *Rolling Stone*."

I could not find anything in *Rolling Stone*, and, of course, I had a little trouble finding those old issues of *Playboy* and *Penthouse*. For those of you who have not already checked, the library does not carry them.

How would the magazines have known about a party in Middlebury, Vermont anyway? Supposedly, two reporters were returning from an assignment and stopped at Middlebury for the night. Is Middlebury "on the way home" from anything? Fat chance.

Maya Thaler

This year's Chateau party was fun for this foursome, even though there was no spiked punch or spontaneous orgastic celebrations.

Rumors are exciting, especially ones that tell stories about your school, but I still wonder, did it really happen?

That mysterious aura was what drew me and many others to the party. A giant sperm from Mexico swam all the way up here to see for himself. Madonna came with her favorite silver-cone set, and, to her surprise, one of her male dancers showed up in his bare skin and overall outfit.

A lot of people were escaping from normality Saturday night. The freedom of expression in appearance and movement on the dance floor was the best aspect of the party.

Magenta and yellow lights flashed and spun through smoke onto witches' pointed hats and the leaves of a druniken tree's canopy. Black lights made limbs glow in the smoky room like flying ghosts; maybe the spirits of the Chateau's most famous party celebrated their anniversary.

No Birkenstocks, no clogs, no Patagonia. Relief. But the fun of wearing and watching costumes is something we owe to the holiday, not the Chateau Party.

The psychedelic, city dance club atmosphere helped everyone get into a surreal mood, but that ended as soon as you stepped out into the hallway. The bright lights in the refreshment room brought everything right back to normality— the last place I would like to be on Halloween.

The dance music pleased some, but the majority of people probably got sick of the same thump that beat all night. Two masked guests were disappointed: "I guess they can't please everyone, but you'd think they'd try a little harder, to have some variety instead of this same stuff."

Maybe if everyone were on Ecstasy and acid, the music would have been more widely accepted. Maybe the DJ was trying to simulate the industrial heavy beat of rave parties that the mythic Chateau Halloween party of years ago played. I have heard that even if you don't really like that beat music, you love it when you are on Ecstasy. The crowd at the Chateau, however, was surprisingly sober. Those who liked the music stayed and danced, and those who didn't left.

So the atmosphere was psychedelic, the costumes were exciting like they are every Halloween, and the music pleased some and disappointed others. The Chateau party was a fun time, but it didn't, understandably I guess, live up to any wild Ecstasy-party-orgy expectations.

Reflecting on poets and Halloween

By Mash Alexander

Medusa stopped me with her hips, her eyes and her lips as I entered the haunted Blue House out west on Route 125. She clung to me, torturing me with hypnotic snakes atop her head. "I have turned men like you into stone," she said. "Ahh, look at me."

I knew it was Laura Kreutschmar '94, resident and hostess, but the spirit of Halloween had taken over, I found myself deep within the center of being, seeing all and trying to make sense from within, my own costume.

Shedding the stone from her stare, I continued into the house to admire the brownies, candies and other swell treats on a table, where I met the tattooed lady from the garden, Elizabeth Gould. Clad in body suit, painted with climbing vines and flowers all over, a lizard at her navel, she responded to my first inquiry into spirit and nature with "Nature is. Spirit is all." She defined nature as the base from which comparison could be made and spirit as the combination of all in nature, the sacred hoop. All that was not nature was simply something else.

The evening proceeded as such, and my curiosity led deeper into the costumes, the night, its full moon and the other beings wandering about. One after another, people met my quest for truth in blossoming shape and color, reflecting their own pristine soul. I need only look to Casey Jones, Tarzan, Fletch, Ernie or Bert for further enlightenment. Costumes had transplanted unique identity with common spirituality, and poetry was upon all tongues. The union of human and non-human worlds, the time on earth we return to creation, had come about, and our sense of place was Halloween.

Gary Snyder's voice, as a call to the wild, leads us to re-define nature and to consider spirit as truth. When he speaks on place, he speaks on it now, right here. Being means sensing something beyond sight, taste, touch, sound and smell and into an elusive sixth sense: that of place.

As Snyder said within Mead Chapel on Oct. 26 in his "Rediscovering Turtle Island" presentation, "re-inhabiting means establishing a culture of place, a community of people organized about bioregional living." He called place identity and said that we could all share the identity of place. He proposed this as a path toward solutions in the environmental crisis and human awareness.

In Snyder's words, "our earlier ways of self support and traditions of life prior to agriculture, required literally thousands of years of great attention and awareness and long hours of stillness." ("Real Work," 1980) While our modern lifestyles are organized around the most efficient means to reach a calm and restful end while we would seem to embody great awareness and stillness, we don't appear too relaxed. Even though somebody else is growing our tomatoes we do not seem to have great attention spans, frantically running about and suffering great loss of patience as a result. What we have lost is place, and the time has come for its return.

While returning to our original place, hunting and gathering, seems beyond reach, reconsideration of original consciousness can lead us back to the truth in being.

The sixth sense of the hunter brought him into the animal's world. Death for his prey was the gift of food, and certain prayer and ritual returned the animals' spirit to this world for regeneration and continued luck. Interdisciplines of the process: tool construction, dreams, the tracking, and the aim and the release of the bowstring, were each in line with the direction of return. Hunting for the ultimate realized truth and the acceptance of the animal gave us meaning and purpose as human beings, spiritually connected to all life through nature.

In his work on "The Practice of the Wild," Snyder begins his chapter on "The Place, the Region, and the Commons" with these words from Dogen: "When you find your place where you are, practice occurs." As Snyder puts it, "Practice is simply one intensification of what is natural and around us all the time. Practice is to life as poetry is to spoken language. So as poetry is the practice of language, 'practice' is the practice of life."

Re-discovering consciousness prior to domestication here, means communicating the wild spirit by distilling language to symbolize spirit. "You do what you're doing" as Christine Kennelley '94 explains, "you don't live your life for future attainment."

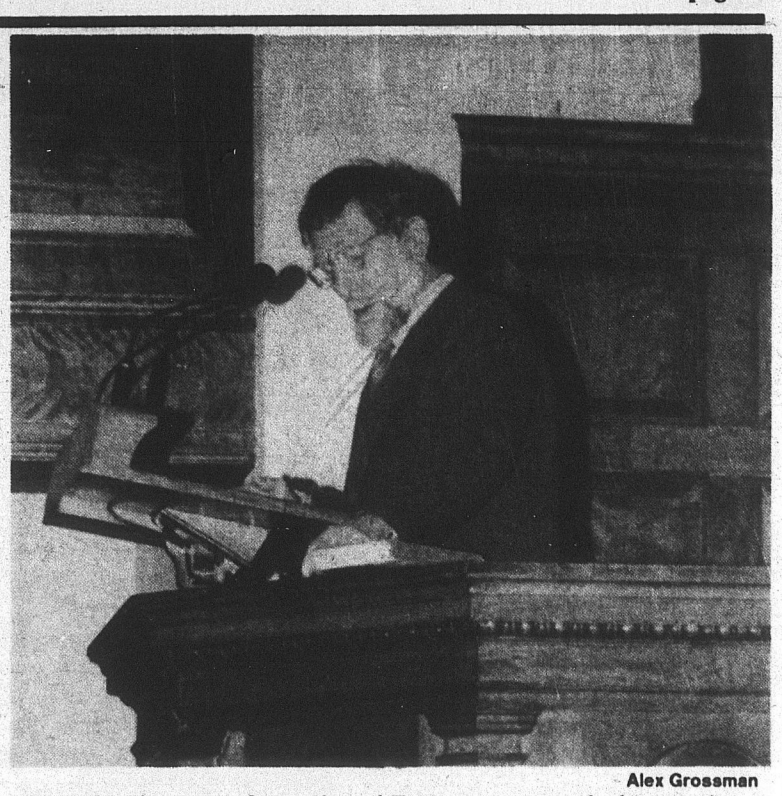
In considering the roles of the poet and poetry and his/her relation to the wild spirit, we may look beyond the paper to the substance of all consciousness: compassion. This application of the sixth sense, place, through our distinguishing qualities of language and thought brings unique perspective to that we do not fully understand "On Halloween, there is no separation of worlds, no membrane, only fusion," meows the cat, Masina Wright '95. Kennelly walks into the kitchen, no longer a Brady Bunch sister from Mars, but now the ocean. She swirls beside me as she prepares a pizza snack for herself in the toaster oven, and we begin by discerning the differences between imagination and reality, the creator and creation.

We talk of the full moon outside and how she, the ocean, is affected by cycles and waves. When I ask her a Yeats question—"O body swayed to music, O brightening glance, How can we know the dancer from the dance?" — she responds, "The dance comes between the moon and the ocean."

The dancer cannot ignore her relationship with all because she is all. Spirit gives movement to the flesh and, in turn, imbues the flesh with its own spirit. The dancer transcends all by becoming all through creation, and we see it.

By witnessing the process, we see truth in being. This is similar to the poet and poetry, all artists and their art. "They could see me inside here," she continues, "but I can't"

(continued on page 16)



Alex Grossman

Gary Snyder, poet, beatnik and Zen master, speaks his mind to a packed crowd in Mead Chapel.

Art panel keeps parents informed

Ilse Guck

Members from numerous arts departments at Middlebury formed a panel during Parents Weekend to explain the resources and programs available to students.

Opera lives in the city

By Lewis Robinson

11:20 a.m., Saturday, Oct. 30.

Cornwall, Hubbarton and Whitehall. Cows, sheep and rolling pastures; falling leaves in beech and maple forests. Following the thin ribbon of road, we head south and slightly west to Highway 87, en route to progressively bigger and more sensually dazzling places. Ultimately, we plan on making it to the New York City Opera at Lincoln Center tonight.

3:30 p.m.

I have taken what seems to be a short nap and wake to the sound of a fleet of large Chevy vans, some with tinted windows, which charge past us. A tank-like Mercedes overhauls us on the right at 90 m.p.h. We shudder from the bass line that comes from it's tremendous stereo speakers. It is clear that we are no longer in the land of Nancy Griffith.

The road has grown considerably, having gained four lanes in width. The first sign I see reads "Tappan Zee Bridge: 12." The city, New York, surely looms just beyond our sight, obscured by the rain and mist. Enormous, plentiful toll booth signs mark the presence of a mammoth metropolis ahead.

It has been months since I have left the quiet wilderness of northern New England. October break passed while I, with a few others, stayed up here in the woods, holding out, enduring a little longer, to make our next trip to the city that much more shocking and refreshing.

4:30 p.m.

Arriving at the youth hostel on the corner of Amsterdam and 103rd, we are now in the thick of it. People walk quickly in the rain, heads down. Yellow cabs blaze the street. My pedestrian senses are fine tuned; I cannot cross dreamily as I do from Forest to Monroe.

Within an hour, we find ourselves, as happens in New York, at a Chinese restaurant: a place with brilliantly white tablecloths, mirrors and red fluorescent lights. The food, like the rain and the Chevy vans, comes in an onslaught. It is piled before us.

7:00 p.m.

We descend into the subway. The New York native who accompanies me says, "This is New York. This is everything." The excitement, the boredom, the anticipation, the hate, the filth — it's all here. On the train, a man sings to us, and we take our cue from others; we ignore him.

7:30 p.m..

Outside Lincoln Center, it is chaotic. Many lanes of traffic rush to stops at traffic lights, and it is pouring now. Seeking shelter and a cup of coffee, we sit down to a table in a nearby delicatessen, only to leave minutes later when we are told that for a party of five, there is a twenty dollar minimum. We make our uncharted way back to Lincoln Center, passing people who curse at their fouled umbrellas.

Wet, exhausted but anticipating great things from Mozart's "Le Nozze di Figaro," we come into the opera hall, find the orchestra section and sit in seats not far from the stage.

8:00 p.m..

The opera reminds me why I sat in a car for five hours, why I waded through puddles to get sprayed by passing cars. It reminds me why city dwellers endure the hate and filth. The dramatically lit and costumed singers on stage are demigods, far distanced from me, the commoner, sitting in the audience and watching in awe. They are refinement personified and are living testimony of human devotion to beauty and art. For almost four hours, we sit, watch and listen, absorbing this display to exhaustion.

9:00 a.m., Sunday, Oct. 31.

The road funnels back into a blue highway as we head back to Middlebury. Perhaps I should have eased into my indulgence in the city's offerings; maybe the transition from Vermont's subtle lessons to Woody Allen's latest movie would have been more appropriate for me.

I'm glad, however, that I received as hard a hit as I did; it may be a while before I make it back to the city, and the opera has offered me a reserve of cultural refinement. While up here in the Middlebury wilds, it is always important to remember that New York, in all its spoils and glory, is only a few hours away.

Greenwood hits the road: Shockra

By Dan Greenwood

For a long time I had been hearing about Shockra. They were supposed to be an eclectic mix leaning heavily toward funk and extended instrumental improvisation. I figured it sounded like good stuff. Plus, they've got a cool name. So a few weeks ago, I borrowed a car from a friend, found someone to keep me company and headed to Burlington with high expectations.

I was impressed. Average songs clocked in around ten to twelve minutes without letting down; the musicians were top notch, and I didn't even get bored during the extended percussion and bass solos.

There was ska; there was funk; there were 9/8 time signatures; there was a five string fretless. As is hip for bands these days, they proved their affinity for roots music by performing Professor Longhair's "Big Chief," the only cover of the evening. The show lasted over three hours. I bought their tape.

So how is it? On first listen, I was unimpressed. Second listen opened me up a little more, and now, I enjoy each listen thoroughly. The singer, who has since left the band, has a particularly froggy voice which takes some getting used to. The addition of horns on most tunes helps spice it up.

As with most jam-oriented bands, a studio recording proved disappointing after a great concert, but, hey, if you have never heard them before, and you have bothered to read this far, *Garuda's Groove* might make a good introduction.

Finally laying the New Dorms to rest

(continued from page 13)

ested in the ability of glass to lighten a building. Also, these forward-thinking architects perceptively realized the need for display space for students' beer collections. These two pressures resulted in the voyeuristic, "Rear Window-esque" facade. Unfortunately, upon completion of the dorms, these glass walls, combined with the east-west orientation of Hadley, Kelly and Lang, caused room temperatures to fluctuate wildly throughout the entire day.

The interest in glass and steel was complicated by the fact that the campus architectural aesthetic was less than cutting-edge, so they "slapped on some gables and stone walls," effectively negating the modernist triumph of the facade. Also, in the late sixties, the college wanted to increase the number of single rooms on campus providing students with private, secure, non-paranoiac space for experimenting with LSD.

This switch to singles caused many problems. Constricted by tight, modular fits prescribed by the International Style, the architects turned to other influences for room design. These included industrial broom closets, medieval dungeons and veal-fattening pens.

The other major problem, according to Andres, was "entry systems." Singles require twice as many entries as doubles for a smaller square footage. The result is perhaps the best-known feature of the New Dorms. "Everyone turned the johns into corridors!" Andres exclaimed.

According to Andres, contempt for these buildings is not a result of the passage of time. He says, "Everyone hated them from the beginning." The New Dorms "pointed up all the problems inherent in International Style architecture."

This is a powerful statement. If it is true, Middlebury College may be the unwitting site of the first "Deconstructivist" architectural monuments, predating Tschumi and company. In fact, Philip Johnson, the "bad boy" of American architecture, has defined Deconstruction's effect on architecture as the "magnification and display" of structural and formal "weaknesses" inherent in any project.

The New Dorms seem to be a seminal work in this field. It seems that recognition of Freeman, French and Freeman as important Postmodern conceptual architects is inevitable.

Unfortunately, if this recognition does not come in the next year or so, these important monuments in the history of American architecture, these dynamic, but unresolved forms, these horrific and beautiful macro-sculptures will be corrupted forever, in the bloody, artless progress of student housing.

Reflecting on Halloween

(continued from page 15)

bring them in. I can only show them that I am here."

I think to myself that this is what we need: heroes willing to see truth daily, students of spirit looking for patterns, meaning, returning always to share what they have learned.

Radioactive waste floats into the kitchen. It's Kristin Daly '94, and I ask for her opinion on the place in between art and artist. She's a champion Nordic racer, and she defines "spirit through nature." It's connecting with the expansion of the universe, away from some center toward all dark matter. Letting the earth's energy flow through your body is experiencing excellence. Spirit through nature is the becoming of the perceived membrane between worlds and enduring the vision. "It's just a matter of tapping in," she says.

Next came Batman, at first frightened of Catwoman but soon speaking from fused worlds. In considering his thesis work with a husky dog sled team out at Dead Creek where Snow geese rest on southward migration, I asked Andy Bozzo '94 if he had noticed any odd patterns in their behavior. "It's funny you should ask because I think that it's how they get up and fly the wrong way all the time." When I asked him what was the right way he said, "South is right." And, together, we considered right and wrong in nature and how it is learned.

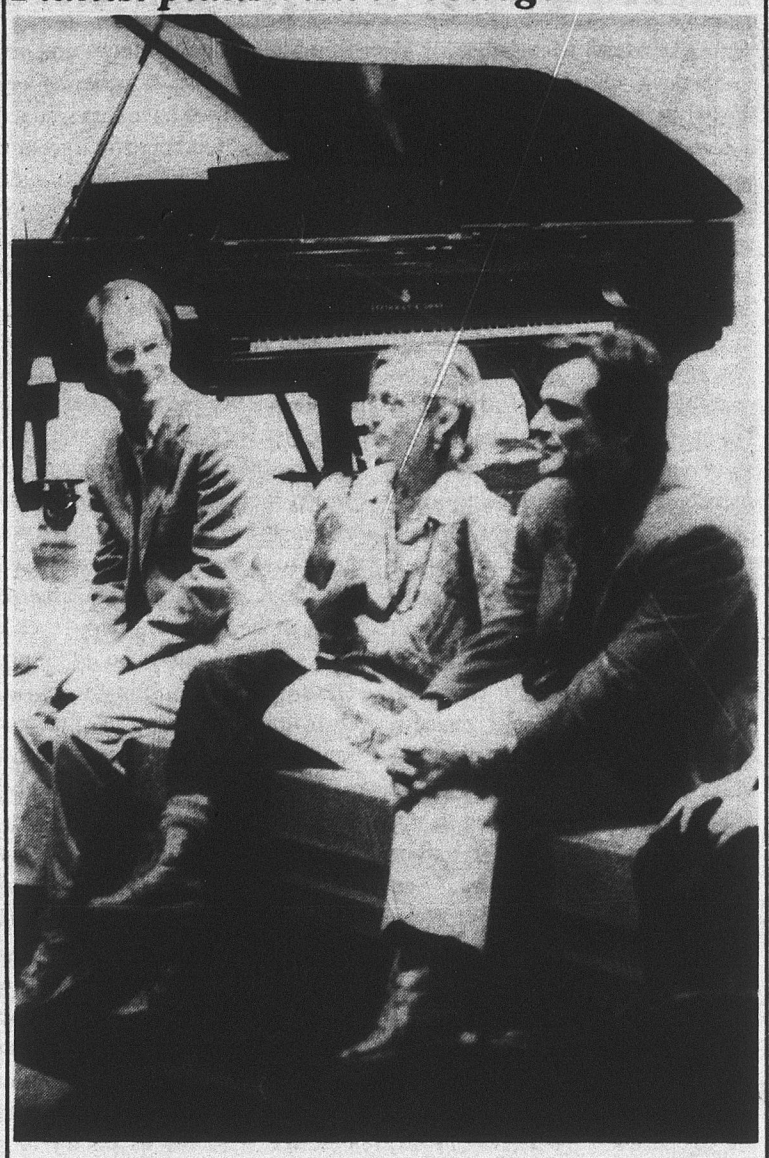
Patterns in flight evolved from some relationship or understanding of light and landscape and a deep connection to earth and the processes of eating and reproducing. They do not decide, however, on the quality of their journey, and we contrasted our own learning practices with theirs to see great gaps in wildness and instinct. Bozzo commented, "spirituality is related to what you see."

In describing what we see, it is important to follow truth. Vision and visual can come together if we match the primal rhythm within. In learning from our sense of place, we can separate belief from what is right and wrong on earth.

Morals aside, there is some merit in listening to nature and learning from the patterns that evolve.

Before words, there were dreams, and dreams brought us maps. Within each of us lies the sacred instincts of survival and movement. It is not gone or destroyed by McDonald's and television; it is up to each of us to listen and, decide what is right. Practice begins here, right now. Being.

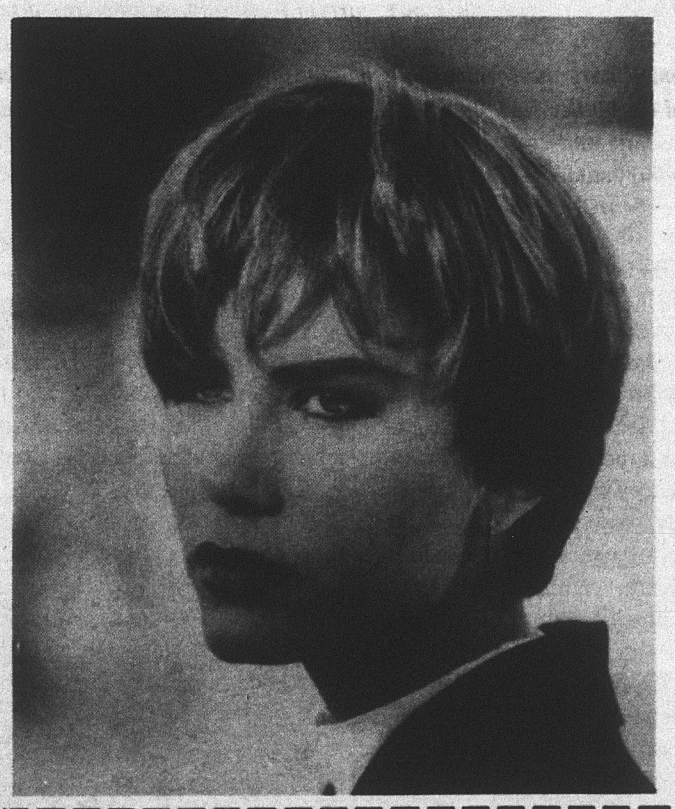
Pianist plans visit to college



Courtesy Photo

On Friday, November 17, pianist Michael Arnowitt brings his interpretation of Stravinsky to the Center for the Arts.

LANCÔME PARIS



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Where does ALCOHOL fit in our lives?

Alcoholism is a scary word. No college student believes that he or she could ever be an alcoholic, no matter how many times a week he blacks out or she throws up from drinking. After all, we're in college; obviously we won't drink this much in the "real" world.

The fact is that many people do graduate from college with a drinking problem which they find themselves unable to control outside the confines of the undergraduate experience. Is this a serious problem for students at Middlebury, and if so, why?

Several Middlebury graduates interviewed believe that their problems with alcohol began as a means of conquering shyness or making up for lacking social skills—certainly a problem for college students everywhere, not just at Middlebury.

Some were just doing what everybody else did, yet for some reason were unable to control it when other people could. Of course, Middlebury is a different place today than it was 15 years ago, or even five years ago, no one knows whether or not the rate of alcoholism has changed here through the years. It may have gotten even worse.

Middlebury is not, by any means, a party school in the way University of Vermont or even Dartmouth are. The college is both too small and too demanding for the atmosphere of those schools. No one at Middlebury can academically afford to go out three or four nights a week. Nor does the average student feel bombarded with a wide array of social options on a night when they do go out. Usually it is not hard to decide what to do and what night to do it on.

Thus, the student who wisely stays in on Friday night to work on a paper in order that he may go out on Saturday night without feeling guilty is going to try to pack two (or three) nights of fun into one night. Whether he goes to a social house or to a party in a friend's room, it had better be a big night.

Aside from this, social (in the true sense of the word) options are limited by the school's size to the point that many times they come down to: drink with friends (i.e.: make your own party) or go to the houses and drink. Whether you aim to have fun, to mingle, to make new friends and sometimes more-than-friends, much of Middlebury's weekend fun points toward the bottle.

These, as well as other, more complex reasons, may mean that we as Middlebury students are at risk for an addiction to alcohol and might not even be aware of it.

Middlebury graduates may be at risk

Erik Borg

According to Yonna McShane of the Center for Counseling and Human Relations, one in ten drinkers of college age will become an alcoholic. The prominence of alcohol in the Middlebury social scene may play a significant role in the incidence of alcoholism among our graduates.

Students leave intoxication behind

By Julie Birnbaum

"You can have a lot of fun here without drinking," said Tom La Motte '94. "I've never felt it was an important part of my social life."

In a society where drinking is frequently associated with having a good time, some students at Middlebury have made a decision to do something a little different — meet people, make friends and have fun without alcohol.

These students have decided not to drink for many reasons, but all made it clear that there are many things to do that do not involve drinking.

Faith Knapp '97 moved away from her room in Battell in search of a quieter place with less of an emphasis on drinking.

"[Alcohol] seems to cause so much trouble, and it's so addictive," Knapp said. She finds that nighttime is a good time to get work done, so that she can enjoy being outside, riding her bike or going for walks during the day. She also goes to concerts and plays on campus.

John Turner '96 feels more comfortable just spending time with smaller groups of friends instead of the crowds of a social house.

"It's hard to go to a big party where drinking isn't the main priority," said Jed Erwin '96. "It bothered me at first, but there are plenty of people here who don't drink." Erwin decided not to drink both for religious reasons and simply because he never found it to be much fun. "It's cheaper, too," he added.

La Motte, who described himself as an "extrovert," said he still loves to go to social houses and socializes with other students, he just doesn't drink there.

"At first I felt self-conscious, looking around and feeling like I was the only one in the room who wasn't drinking, but now it doesn't bother me," he said. "I never felt any kind of peer pressure — most of the time when I tell people I don't drink, they say 'hey, that's really cool.'"

Pam Ezzy '97 has seen alcoholism hurt family and friends, and said that it surprised her how much Middlebury students drank, "considering the intelligence of people here." She reasoned, "I wouldn't drink a six-pack of Coke in an hour, so why would I want to drink a six-pack of beer like that?"

Making friends becomes a little more difficult without drinking, students said, especially if it bothers them to be with people when they drink. "You tend to hang out with people who do the same things as you," Erwin pointed out.

"I don't like to be around people when they are drunk, so that's why I don't go to social house parties," Knapp said. "I don't trust them—they aren't themselves."

"It sometimes makes it more difficult to meet people, but whether or not a person drinks is not a consideration for me in making friends," Turner said.

"You can usually get friends to pay for you in the Crest Room when they are drunk," he added with a smile.

Two drinkers explore Middlebury's options

By Jon Herman and Jed Morse

How may times have you heard this question: "So, what do you want to do this weekend?" And how many times has the reply been: "I don't know. Let's pick up some beer and drink." Consider that during Prohibition some of the biggest bootleggers in the country hailed from the backwoods of Vermont. Just coincidence?

For a small liberal arts college tucked in between two large mountain chains in the Great White North, Middlebury College offers a surprising array of cultural opportunities.

However, the seclusion of the school severely limits one's weekend social possibilities. When given a choice between intellectual broadening and a raging party on the weekend, most college students would favor the latter. After many long hours spent in the library during the week, many college students feel like cutting loose, letting off some steam, tripping the light fantastic.

Since the town does not offer much excitement, the clear choice for Friday nights is good old fun in a can. It is no wonder that drinking is the biggest sport on the Middlebury campus. Even if there is a big college sponsored event, such as Winter Carnival Ball or a hockey game, there is always a surefire way to make it better.

Let's liven things up a bit: Let's kill a few brain cells beforehand! Let's get silly, sloppy, stupid! It definitely makes the puck move faster. By the way, if you plan to drink at an official school sponsored event, better bring a good fake I.D., or invest in a flask; otherwise, here are the three favorite weekend drinking options for students.

The first is the local bar scene, which is not that big of an option. If you are under 21, good luck. Mister Up's and Woody's both are fairly strict in checking identification. If you are of legal drinking age, then it's a good opportunity to get reacquainted with the seniors. However, it is expensive.

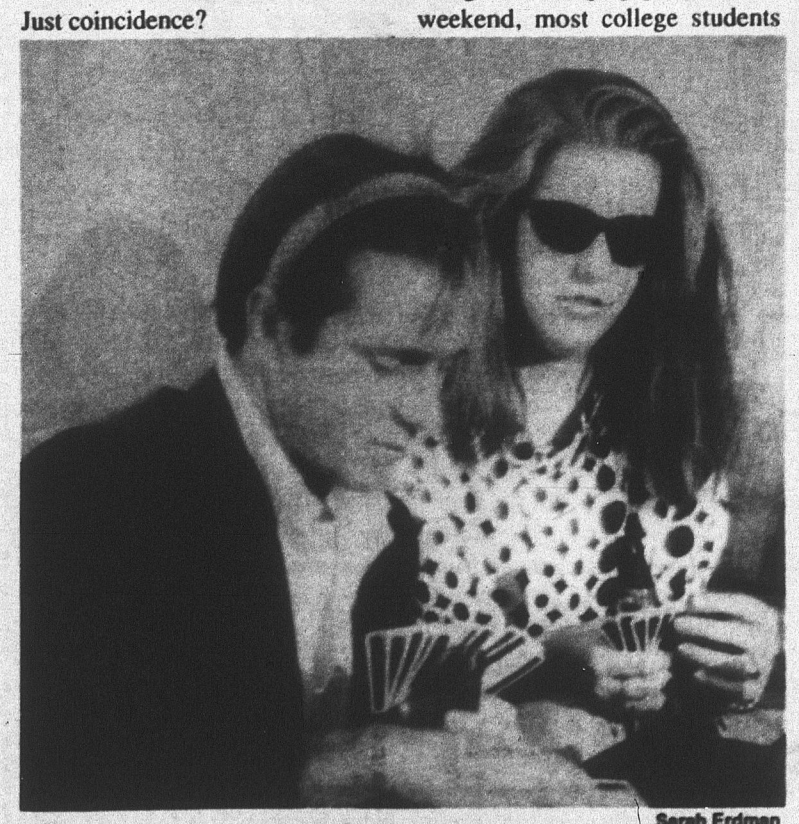
Dollar drafts at Mister Up's on Wednesday nights are the best deal, but Wednesday nights are inconvenient. Work that night and classes the next morning always seem to get in the way.

The second drinking forum is the social houses. On the weekend there is always at least one house with its door open and its tap flowing. A social house party is bound to be hopping with a number of interesting people.

Many times the beer is accompanied by a band. While the crowds increase the social opportunities, they often make it difficult to get a beer. It depends where your priorities lie and whether or not you know the person working the tap. Nonetheless, this is a fine and popular drinking option.

The third atmosphere in which to imbibe is one's own room or dorm. There is nothing like the comfort of home! There's always a place to sit. You never have to wait in line for a beer. And drinks are as stiff as you can take them. Also, you are surrounded by familiar smiling faces who want nothing better than to get as drunk as you do.

You can either decide to stay in all night, move the party elsewhere, or just rest on your floor until you're ready to motivate and drink elsewhere. Of course, there can be many variations of the same theme. But for most drinkers, home is where the Heineken is.



Sarah Erdman

Halloween gives students the opportunity to dress up and to drink.

How do we measure up nationally?

By Jen Varney

Alcohol is widely viewed as the drug of choice on college campuses. Alcohol is not only common, it is accepted and to some degree even respected. However, it is not just a good way to have fun. Alcohol carries some serious side effects. What happens when students drink too much? Yonna McShane and Gary Margolis of the Center for Counseling and Human Relations provided insights into drinking on campus.

According to a national annual survey cited by McShane, between 73 and 98 percent of all college students drink. Many of these people develop dangerous drinking patterns: the survey defined binge drinking as having five or more drinks in one sitting. 45 percent of college students reported having done this in the last two weeks: 34 percent of women and 57 percent of men.

If we apply these statistics to Middlebury, then approximately 680 women and 1140 men have had a binge drinking experience in the last two weeks.

Nationally, 6.4 percent of college men and 3.1 percent of college women drink every day; that equates to 128 men and 62 women drinking every day at Middlebury. According to a survey done at Middlebury by a sociology class two years ago, our numbers are actually higher than that.

These are rather disturbing statistics, especially when one considers that, according to McShane, one in every ten college-age drinkers will become an alcoholic. Why is alcohol consumption so big on campuses, especially this one? McShane sites several reasons. The first is that Vermont ranks fifth among the 50 states in per capita consumption of alcohol, so we are surrounded by

If we apply these statistics to Middlebury, then approximately 680 women and 1140 men have had a binge drinking experience in the last two weeks.

a wet environment. Middlebury's rural setting contributes to a rise in the number of social situations that involve alcohol, and the cost of alcohol is low. Additionally, college students are generally the object of large media campaigns and advertising which encourage alcohol consumption.

Another factor that contributes to the widespread use of alcohol on campus is the "enabling" in which many students unknowingly participate. Acts such as cleaning up after your roommate, taking care of a drunk friend at a party or giving someone a ride home all encourage that person's drinking by not making them deal with the consequences of their actions.

Also, college is a time of transitions in most people's lives, and these transitions are accompanied by feelings of anxiety, which are dulled by alcohol and by celebrations involving alcohol.

For anyone who is concerned about their own or someone else's use of alcohol, there are many available resources. The Center for Counseling and Human Relations provides counseling, and the health center will provide physical monitoring for those who want it. All the services provided by the college are free and confidential.

There are also Alcoholics Anonymous meetings provided through the community. Gary Margolis, Director of the Center for Counseling and Human Relations, states that several students are sent to Porter Hospital for emergency treatment of an alcohol overdose every year. He stresses that simply because someone does not go to the hospital or the health center does not mean that they have not physically harmed themselves or endangered themselves or others.

We often hear that drinking is simply a college social activity; that once a person graduates and has a different set of responsibilities, he or she will stop drinking so much.

Sarah Erdman

Carr Hall as it appears fhrough the beergoggles of one student.

For some people this is true, but for one in ten college drinkers, a diploma does not fill the void which alcohol has filled. It is a disease that graduates with them, creating problems later in life.

While drinking on campus is a fun social activity, it can be an activity that creates many problems with no easy answers.

Informal student survey finds bad habits, good parties

By David Huneryager

No one can deny that alcohol is a big part of a typical Middlebury weekend. Considering that the trash cans in dorm lobbies are full of Natty Light cases most Saturdays, it seemed an especially fitting day to conduct a poll concerning alcohol at Middlebury.

The results of my informal poll were not shocking. When asked "Do you drink?" five out of six people said that they did. However, the answer to the question largely depends upon what you consider "drinking." To say that you drink, do you have to be "smashed" or does having a beer every week or two count? Perhaps we answer our parents with the last example, but the former is more realistic.

One question which elicited many interesting answers was: "How much money do you spend on alcohol per weekend?" The average was nine dollars a weekend. The respondents ranged from those who hosted parties every weekend to those who managed to weasel out of paying every time. I heard "the boys buy it" once or twice. Just think, nine bucks a weekend means washing dishes in the SDU for at least two hours a week to pay for liquor... and I have to drag myself in there just to eat.

Another good question: "Who do you drink with?" I did not find any lonely drunks — everybody drinks with friends, or at least claims they do. The most interesting responses were in regard to the social houses: bests and worsts.

The DKE Alumni Weekend party got rave reviews, with people citing the abundance of alcohol and multiple dance floors as part of the excitement. Some students think the Tavern takes honors for the great people at the parties.

Sig Ep got mixed reviews, from good to "really rude." KDR is just too far -- a tired drunk's lament. The Mill seems to have an offensive smell. One participant felt that the entire social house scene was a boring waste of time.

Perhaps the most important question of all was, "Why do you drink?" "It makes me feel good" was the most popular answer. Digging further, I asked, "In what way?" Many responded that drinking helped them to lose inhibitions and made them more able to talk with people of the opposite sex. Others cited the burnt-out-from-school rationale; that drinking is a good way to unwind after working hard.

Then there were some random answers: "To stay warm... I like the taste." Is it too late to count up the lost brain cells when someone says: "I don't know; good question"?

The prize for most esoteric answer must go to: "To get away from the little guys inside me." Everyone who claims to drink in college also drank in high school, and most people plan to drink after college, though some said not to the same extent. The question "Do you feel good in the morning?" brought surprising responses. Many said that they felt no effects of the night at all, though some were honest about facing the morning with an aspirin and sunglasses.

When asked, "How do you buy beer?," more than a few people flinched and looked around suspiciously. Still, most answers included upperclassmen, the houses, siblings, friends and "my runner." "Ever run into trouble with security?" Most students said no, but someone admitted that he had, although he said they were "cool." One person said he was hassled for holding an open container of Mountain Dew.

It seems that most people confine themselves to imbibing on the weekend; however some truth about mid-week festivities came out. There are, in fact, some true believers in the concept of Thirsty Thursday.

The general consensus on the role of alcohol in the Middlebury social scene is that it is necessary. When asked: "Do you feel as if your social life revolves around alcohol?," most students expressed the feeling that it does at Middlebury because it has to.

The school does seem to be making a larger effort towards reducing the prominence of alcohol in our social lives with weekend activities such as commons-sponsored events, but it may be that it has not reached the mass of the student body yet. One student said his social life did not revolve around alcohol, but it "is enhanced by it."

There is a general, though not unanimous, consensus over the school's alcohol policy. Most students feel that it is good; and most do not believe that they have a problem. They said that it is best to let the students decide, and "kids will be kids," regardless of policy. One student said that Middlebury's policy seemed uncaring and felt that it was irresponsible.

The touchiest alcohol-related subject may be beergoggling, that ever-present practice of having one too many beers and suddenly finding yourself immensely attracted to an otherwise uninteresting person. About half of the people surveyed said they had done it. Responses ranged from shameful admittance to proud declarations. Finally, beer pong is rated as the best drinking game because "it is mindless; and you get worse and worse so you drink more and more."

Sarah Erdman

Two students who were in no shape to take our survey after a long weekend down at the social houses.

CLASSIFIEDS

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ANNOUNCEMENTS

Middlebury College Snow Bowl: Exceptional persons who are strong alpine skiers with good people skills and would like to teach skiing at the Snow Bowl read on. We will meet on November 9 at the Fitness Center Lounge from 7:00 until 9:00 p.m. Helping folks learn to ski can be a very exciting and fulfilling experience.

Dr. Glenda Simms, President of the Canadian Advisory Council on the Status of Women, will be discussing "Women's Isssues Today in Canada", Friday, November 5th at 4:30 p.m. at the Chellis House.

Caledonia Pictures' recently completed feature film "Where the Rivers Flow North" will be shown in Dana Auditorium at Middlebury College at 4:00 p.m. and 7:30 p.m. on Saturday, Nov. 6. Vermont filmmakers Jay Craven and Bess O'Brien will introduce the film and answer questions afterward. Sponsored by the College Street Film Series, the screenings are free and open to the public.

PERSONALS

Noëwande for Queen '94

Jeannie for Queenie.

To Rob in Mainz: Happy 21st! Drink up and do some cartwheels for me.

To Voter's Murphy Clone: 88 days left of thesis! —Voter's Demi Clone

Pocahontas, We haven't seen you around the tepee lately. Smoke signals say you are in the house of many books too often. We shall have a big pow wow this weekend to pass the pipe. Love, the big canary

To the cast and crew from The World According to Resch: Monchester is brilliant, I hoist a pint in your honor, miss you much, feel free to blanket bomb my letterbox. Cheers! Thanks Rachel Esch

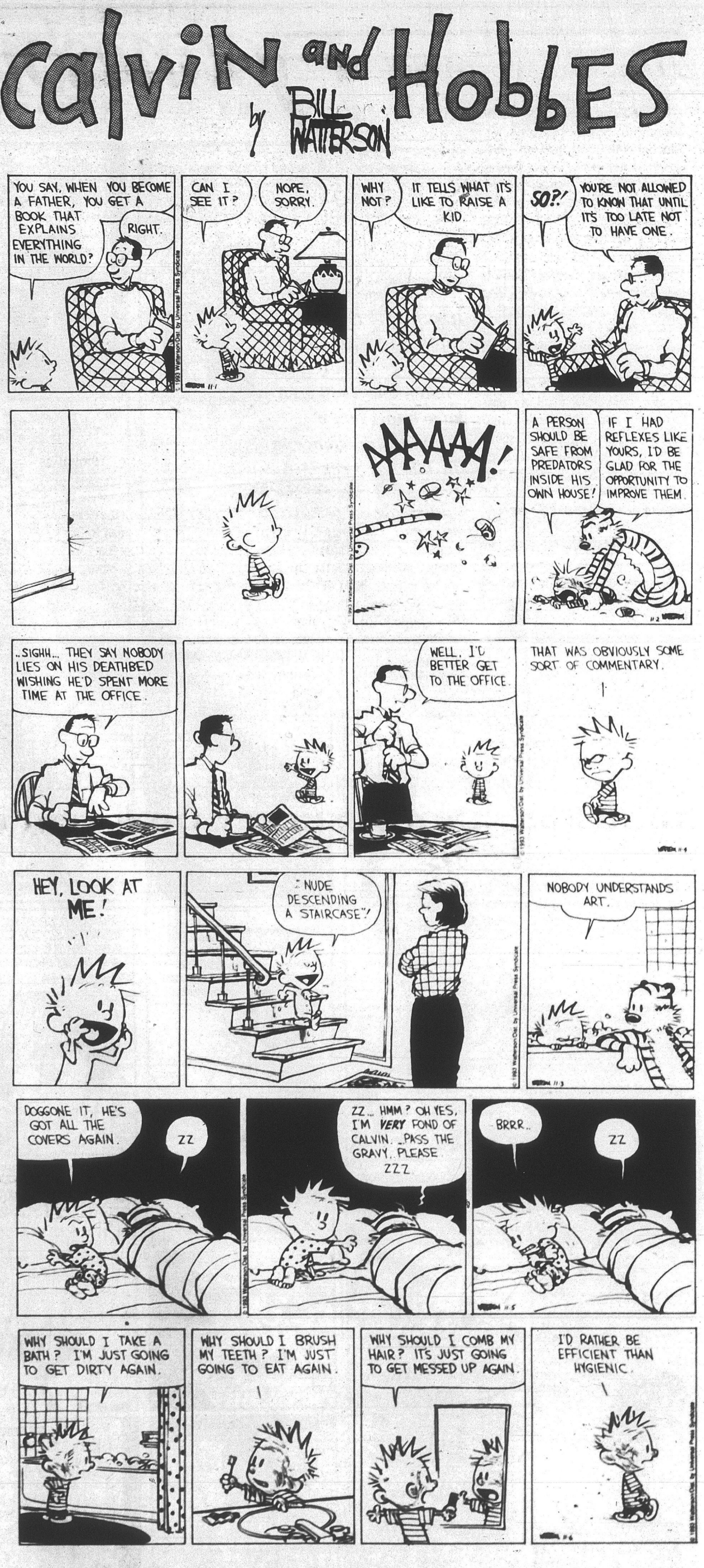
OVERHEARDS

"Do you want to die?"
"No, but you can beat me violently??!"
—Friday morning symposium

"I revel in my androgeny."
—Confused Junior with a penchant for cricket bats

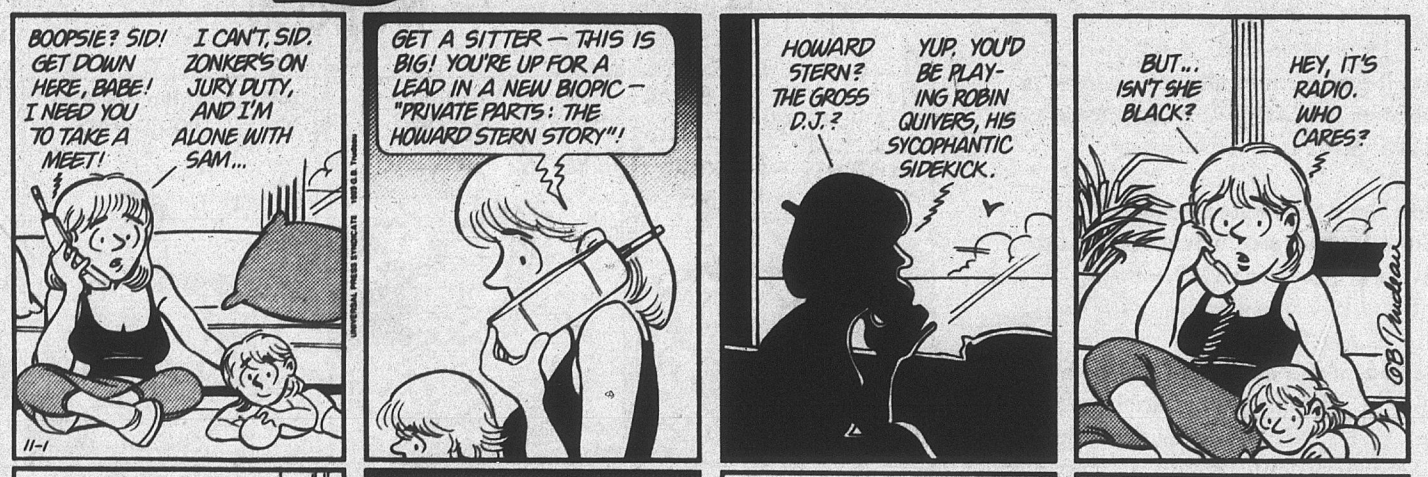
"It's Air Fenwick— he flies like Jordan,
lands like a gooney bird."
—Outside Hepburne

"They had a child and that means they had sex... It doesn't mean sin is easy or fun."
—Am. Lit. professor on adultery


Calvin and Hobbes
by Bill Watterson
YOU SAY, WHEN YOU BECOME A FATHER, YOU GET A BOOK THAT EXPLAINS EVERYTHING IN THE WORLD?
RIGHT.
CAN I SEE IT?
NOPE, SORRY.
WHY NOT?
IT TELLS WHAT IT'S LIKE TO RAISE A KID.
SO?!
YOU'RE NOT ALLOWED TO KNOW THAT UNTIL IT'S TOO LATE NOT TO HAVE ONE.
AAAAAA!
A PERSON SHOULD BE SAFE FROM PREDATORS INSIDE HIS OWN HOUSE!
IF I HAD REFLEXES LIKE YOURS, I'D BE GLAD FOR THE OPPORTUNITY TO IMPROVE THEM.
..SIGHH... THEY SAY NOBODY LIES ON HIS DEATHBED WISHING HE'D SPENT MORE TIME AT THE OFFICE.
WELL, I'D BETTER GET TO THE OFFICE.
THAT WAS OBVIOUSLY SOME SORT OF COMMENTARY.
HEY, LOOK AT ME!
"NUDE DESCENDING A STAIRCASE"!
NOBODY UNDERSTANDS ART.
DOGGONE IT, HE'S GOT ALL THE COVERS AGAIN.
ZZ
ZZ... HMM? OH YES, I'M VERY FOND OF CALVIN. ..PASS THE GRAVY, PLEASE. ZZZ
BRRR..
ZZ
WHY SHOULD I TAKE A BATH? I'M JUST GOING TO GET DIRTY AGAIN.
WHY SHOULD I BRUSH MY TEETH? I'M JUST GOING TO EAT AGAIN.
WHY SHOULD I COMB MY HAIR? IT'S JUST GOING TO GET MESSED UP AGAIN.
I'D RATHER BE EFFICIENT THAN HYGIENIC.

Doonesbury

BY G.B. TRUDEAU


BOOPSIE? SID! GET DOWN HERE, BABE! I NEED YOU TO TAKE A MEET!
I CAN'T, SID. ZONKER'S ON JURY DUTY, AND I'M ALONE WITH SAM...
11-1
GET A SITTER — THIS IS BIG! YOU'RE UP FOR A LEAD IN A NEW BIOPIC — "PRIVATE PARTS: THE HOWARD STERN STORY"!
HOWARD STERN? THE GROSS D.J.?
YUP, YOU'D BE PLAYING ROBIN QUIVERS, HIS SYCOPHANTIC SIDEKICK.
BUT... ISN'T SHE BLACK?
HEY, IT'S RADIO. WHO CARES?
I'M UP FOR A HOWARD STERN MOVIE? SID, YOU'RE NOT GOING TO BELIEVE THIS...
WHAT'S THAT, BABE?
11-2
IN A PREVIOUS LIFE, I WAS HOWARD STERN'S GRANDMOTHER!
NO KIDDING? YOU MUST BE SO PROUD.
WELL, HE'S COME SO FAR! OUR PEOPLE WERE DIRT POOR!
VERY INSPIRING, KID.
TO THINK WE CONSIDERED DROWNING HIM...
CUTE ANGLE. I'LL TELL PUBLICITY.
I CAN'T BELIEVE IT! I WAS HOWARD STERN'S GRANDMOTHER IN A PAST LIFE, AND NOW I'M UP FOR A MOVIE ABOUT HIM!
11-3
ISN'T THAT WEIRD, SID?
YEAH. ESPECIALLY SINCE STERN PERSONALLY HANDPICKED YOU FOR THE ROLE.
HE... "HANDPICKED" ME?
THAT'S WHAT I'M TOLD.
WHY DO I FEEL VIOLATED?
YOU'RE HIS GRANDMOTHER. WHAT DO YOU EXPECT?
HEY, BABE — DID SID FIND YOU?
YUP! I'M UP FOR A BIG ONE!
NO KIDDING? TV MOVIE?
BIGGER! A MAJOR THEATRICAL RELEASE — "THE HOWARD STERN STORY."
11-4
HOWARD STERN? YOU MEAN THE GUY WHO DOES THE DOO-DOO AND INCEST SHOW?
UH-HUH.
EXCELLENT. HE'S FUNNY.
WELL, SID THINKS IT MAY BE SATIRE. WE'RE CHECKING.
YOU REALLY THINK DOING "PRIVATE PARTS" IS A GOOD CAREER MOVE, SID?
ARE YOU KIDDING? YOU WERE BORN TO MAKE THIS PICTURE!
11-5
FIRST OF ALL, YOU GOT THE CHOPS FOR IT, BOD-WISE. SECONDLY, THIS PIECE HAS TEETH, IT'S GOT SUBSTANCE! IT'S ABOUT SOMETHING!
LIKE WHAT?
LIKE THE FIRST AMENDMENT, ONE MAN'S LONELY STRUGGLE TO EXPRESS HIMSELF, ETC.! HERE, READ STERN'S SCRIPT — IT'S A BRILLIANT, EDGY, DEFINING MASTERPIECE!
WOW... REALLY?
ABSOLUTELY! WELL, GIVE OR TAKE A RE-WRITE.
SID? I JUST FINISHED THE SCRIPT FOR "THE HOWARD STERN STORY..."
AND?
11-6
I CAN'T DO IT. I WANT OUT.
WHAT? WHY?
CREATIVE DIFFERENCES.
CREATIVE DIFFERENCES? DON'T START WITH ME, BOOPSIE! YOU'RE NOT HOT ENOUGH TO HAVE CREATIVE DIFFERENCES!
BUT THERE ARE 63 SEX SCENES — ALL ABUSIVE!
BUT THEY BUILD! IT'S A "ROCKY" SORT OF DEAL.

Weather hinders golf performance

By Martin Arms

This past week, while the rest of campus returned to school after fall break, the Middlebury golf team drove to New Seabury, Massachusetts for the New England Intercollegiate Golf Championship.

Middlebury and fifty other colleges competed for two days on the demanding course at the Cape Cod resort. Although the first day was exceedingly mild for late October, the second day was cold and extremely windy. This change in the weather proved to be a great benefit to those teams playing the first round on the coast and the second round inland.

Middlebury, unfortunately, had to play on the coast on the second day and the wind, which was often blowing nearly thirty miles per hour, made it almost impossible to score well.

Middlebury students, and the schools they competed with, were forced to play defensive golf while those teams on the inland course, shielded from the wind, could go on the offensive.

The tournament was dominated by Salem State, who garnered both the individual championship and the team title in a tie with University of Hartford.

Middlebury's biggest highlight came on Sunday before the tournament actually began. There were two special events, a long drive contest and a putting contest in which each of the fifty or so schools entered one player. Bill Dyer '96 represented Middlebury in the long-drive contest but was unable to place. The contest, like most of the tournament, was won by a player from Salem State.

Chip Zabatta '96 represented Middlebury in the putting contest and played brilliantly. He finished in a three-way tie for first out of fifty putters and, eventually, took second in a playoff, earning him recognition and an award at the tournament banquet.

Although Middlebury has not won many awards this season, they can now lay claim to having the second best putter in New England.

Once again, first-year student, Tim Sherwood, led the team in the tournament. In the second half of the season, Sherwood placed first for Middlebury in almost every event.

Junior Martin Arms placed second for the team. He finished up an erratic season marked by strong play at home and high scores on the road.

Zabatta, who placed third for Middlebury, led the team on the first day but fell victim to the winds on the second day. Dyer, the squad's captain, struggled at first but fought back on the second day. Tyler Newton '95 finished out the season with a tournament that included many great holes, but his putting woes prevented him from finishing as well as he had hoped.

As the golf course closes and the ski areas open, the golf team puts away its clubs and awaits spring. They will not be graduating many players in the next two years, and their future is very bright.

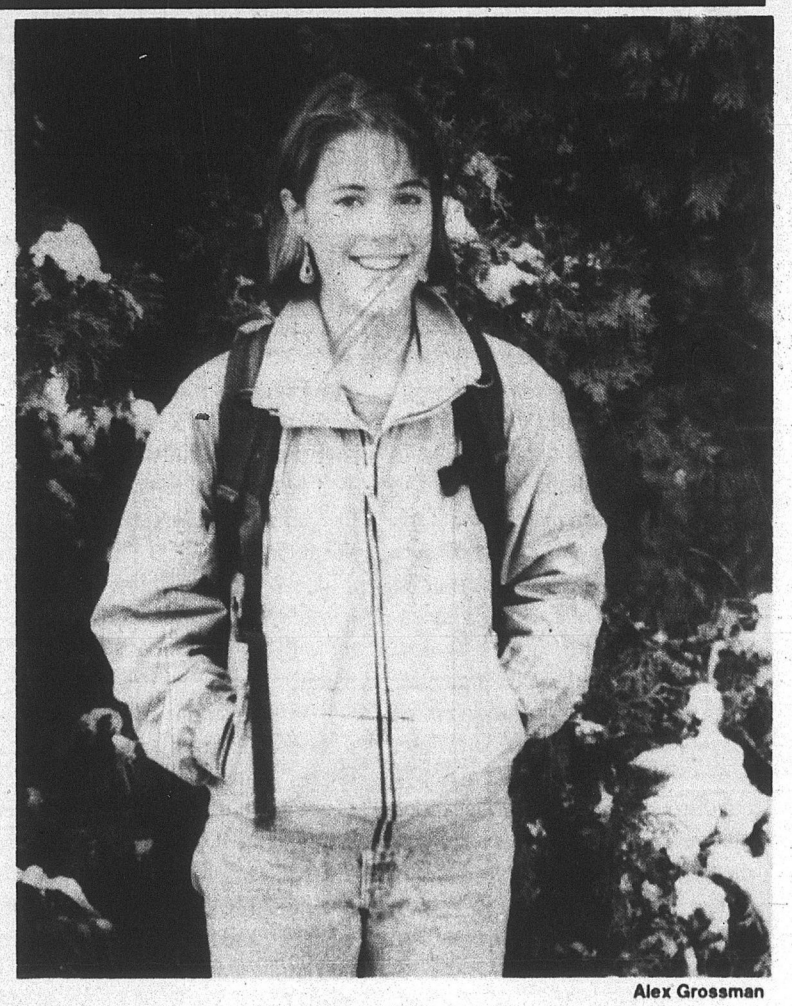
Daly leads and inspires

(continued from page 24)

ski go fast." But what really made the difference for Daly was the encouragement of her teammates. "At first, I was pretty intimidated; I felt very much like a rookie. But everyone on the team was so great." Daly passes this inclusive spirit on to her running teammates.

Now, only three years later, Daly aspires to international skiing competition. "It would be exciting to go to the Olympics, but I know there are other things I want to do also," she says. She plans to go to graduate school and earn a teacher's certificate first.

Daly is clearly much more than an individual athletic achiever. She's very interested in teaching, synthesizing constructively what she has learned into education. As a joint biology and psychology major at Middlebury, she hopes to teach science in the future.



Alex Grossman

A world-class cross country runner and Nordic skier, Kristin Daly '94 plans to pursue a career teaching science.

This summer, Daly took a five week course in Conway, New Hampshire to earn her Wilderness Emergency Medical Technician certification and hopes to become involved in outdoor experiential education.

"My experiences outdoors have been some of the more meaningful experiences of my life," said Daly.

Whether she goes to the Olympics or teaches Walden in the woods, she will attempt to live up to Aldrich's compliment and truly be a leader by example.

Cross country impresses with team, individual finishes

By Zack Morretti

The Middlebury men's and women's cross country teams were at Wesleyan Saturday for the NESCAC Championship meet. Following a pattern that has been established over the season, the women led the effort with a very strong team performance. This time, however, it was Ryder Clifford leading the men with a second place performance who shone as an individual.

The women were paced to a second place finish behind Williams by Kristin Daly. Placing fourth, Daly earned herself a spot on the All-NESCAC team (awarded to the top seven runners) for the third year in a row.

Leslie St Lawrence also earned All-NESCAC honors as a first year runner with a tremendous seventh place effort. Also running well for Middlebury were Michele Anastasio in 22nd, Amy Hollingsworth in 25th, Sarah Rebick in 28th, Casey Clifford in 30th and Kate Kerschbaum in 36th.

While Kristin and Leslie had standout races it was the strength and depth of the whole team that really paid off for the women. "That's been the key to their success all year," Coach Terry Aldrich said.

With their victory on Saturday the Williams women have established themselves as the class of eastern running this season, and with a convincing second place finish Middlebury has staked its claim to the second spot. Even with three team qualifying berths at the Eastern NCAA Qualification meet in two weeks, however, the Middlebury women are looking to beat Williams. As Amy Hollingsworth said, "We beat them once in the beginning of the season, so I think that we can beat them again when we're all peaking."

The surprise of the day was turned in by Ryder Clifford with his second place finish. That is the second best Middlebury finish at a NESCAC Championship in the history of the meet. The best finish was by Mike Graham who won the meet in 1983. Jake Kritzer also ran very strongly, posting a 16th place.

As a team the men finished seventh. The scoring was rounded out by Zach Laidley in 35th, Seán Kerwin in 41st and Doug Griffith in 45th. Other Middlebury runners were Ollie Truog in 47th and Brendan Fitzimmons in 67th.

While coach Aldrich was pleased with the performance of the team as a whole, and Clifford and Kritzer especially, he noted that "we have to pull the remainder of the team up a notch to finish higher as a team."

The Cross Country team will travel to Tufts this coming weekend for the Eastern Collegiate Athletic Association (ECAC) Championships. The ECAC meet will be their last race before the all important NCAA Qualification meet the following weekend. As of now the women's team is in a fantastic position to grab one of the three spots which will be available to Eastern teams. Ryder Clifford also served notice on Saturday that he will be in contention for one of the individual places in the Division III National Championship meet.

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Panther defense fails to contain Bantams

By Neall Currie

Football	
Middlebury	14
Trinity	43

Fumble. Say it seven times, and you'll get the idea about the Middlebury Panther's 43-14 loss to the Trinity Bantams last Saturday.

The Panthers started out well against the Bantams and seemed able to play with the NESCAC's best team through the first half. On Middlebury's first play of the game, sophomore halfback Terence Bradford took the ball and ran 23 yards around the end with it. Bradford had 113 yards against Bates the week before, earning himself a well deserved position on the starting team. A few minutes later in the quarter, Bradford went down, resulting in a knee injury that ended his season. That may not have cost the Panthers the game, but it is safe to say that it would have been a different afternoon with Bradford in Middlebury's backfield.

Even without Bradford, the Panthers struck first, scoring on a three yard run by senior halfback Matt Whitcomb. Trinity answered promptly with a 56 yard drive for a touchdown to tie the game at seven.

The Bantams scored once more in the half and took a 14-7 lead into the locker room at halftime.

The defense kept the Panthers in the game, as junior defensive end Winfield Campbell took a fumble 34 yards for a touchdown, tying the game at 14. After that, the offense took Middlebury back out of the game.

"With a great team, you mess up a couple of times, and they'll capitalize," said senior free safety Paul Casarico. If you mess up seven times, you'll get crushed. In the third quarter, when the Panthers did not go three plays and punt, they went two and fumbled. Trinity never had another drive as long as their 56 yard effort in the first quarter mostly because they did not need one.

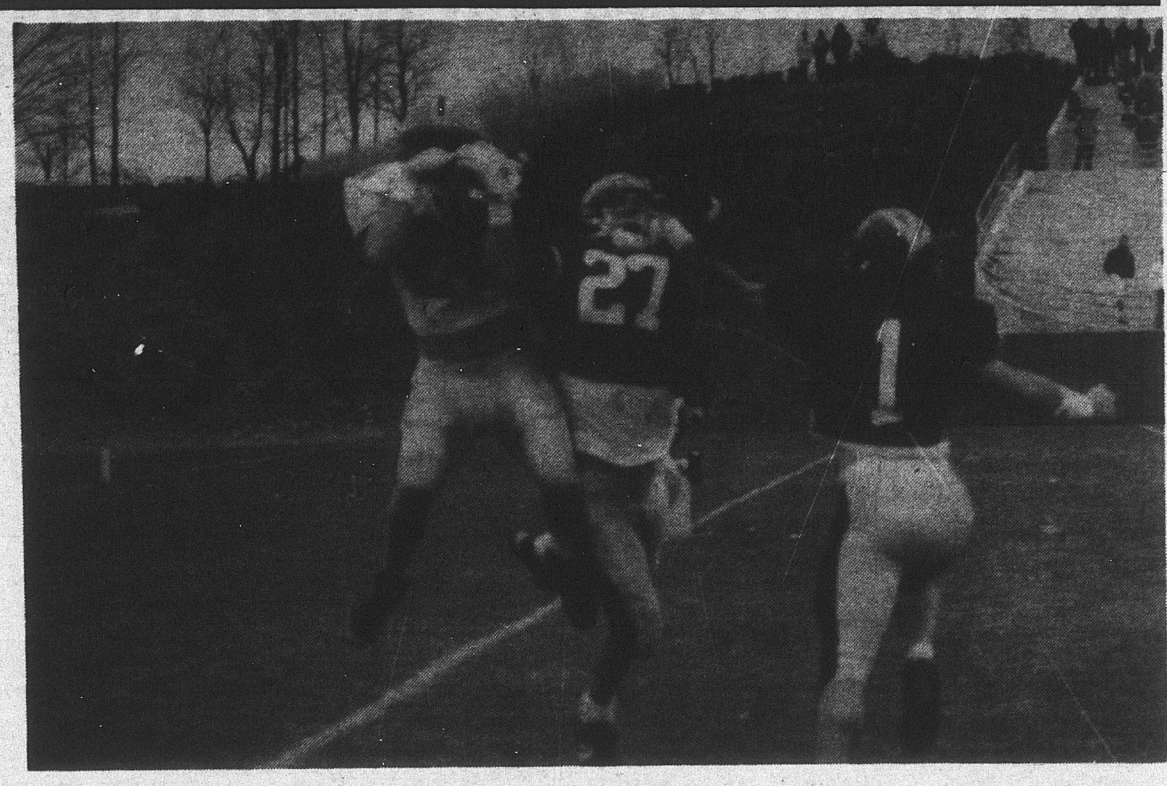
"They killed us with field position," said Casarico; the Bantams repeatedly got the ball deep in Panther territory.

Despite Casarico's 11 tackles, two interceptions and one fumble recovery, Trinity cut up the Panther defense in the second half. They finished the game with 477 yards total offense, while their defense flustered the Panthers and held them to 119 yards offense.

Middlebury's strength is the running game. On Saturday, Bradford's one carry for 23 yards was good enough to make him the team's second leading rusher.

This week the Panthers host the Hamilton Continentals, in what should be their last and best chance to pick up a win at home.

Hamilton is 0-6, but as Casarico says, "They're the best 0-6 team ever," having put up some good performances against teams like Wesleyan, who along with Trinity, is undefeated against NESCAC competition.



Drew Hayes

Precision passing enabled Trinity to overpower the Panther defense in Saturday's dissapointing loss.

Crew overcomes obstacles at race

By Doug Levine and Becky Cowgill

A real team, in any sport, is one that puts pride above all else. This weekend the Middlebury Crew novices demonstrated that they have gained the unique brand of pride and strength that comes from the intense teamwork demanded by rowing.

On Saturday Oct. 30, both the women's and men's novice crew traveled to the Head of the Fish Regatta in Saratoga Springs, New York.

The first race of the day for the novice team was the women's eight. Led by co-captains Becky Cowgill '97 and Stephanie Pindyck '97, the boat consisting of first-years Kate Mahar, Tyffany Walker, Amy Horner, Amy Steinbugle and Emily Gleason, displayed a great deal of mental discipline and courage.

An unprecedented anxiety level led to a meeting with coxswain Lilia Gerberg '97 to discuss race strategy. The team members had worked toward this race for weeks and were ready for the pay off. However, as they took their boat out to their first ever dock start (for the crew has no docks where it practices), tragedy struck. The boat did not quite clear the metal spikes lining the sides of the floating dock and before they knew it, water was flooding into the boat. As they pulled it back out of the water, they were afraid the race had ended before it began. Fortunately, some fast duck taping saved the day.

The novices finally got on the water and headed for the start. Tragedy struck again when an oarlock broke, flew into the air, and into Gerberg's hand. Quick thinking and a strong shoelace kept the boat together until a maintenance crew came to the rescue. Despite the fact they were racing against the clock and not against any other boats, the women put in an impressive effort.

"Despite the unfortunate circumstances, the whole boat really pulled together and kept up the morale," Pindyck said.

Because the women were unable to return to shore and because the novice women's and men's eight share a boat, the men, Frank Morin '95, Tad Gunkelman '97, Jimmy Sharkey '97, Eric Nadzo '97, captain Doug Levine '96, Sergio Tjong-Ayong '97, Mark Moynier '97 and Eamon Fahey '95, were on the brink of being disqualified.

Coach Phil Busse '91 made one last heroic attempt to save the men from disqualification by asking if any team would temporarily loan them a boat. Union answered his desperate cry for help.

Megan Hart '96, the men's coxswain, kept spirit and determination soaring throughout the race. She knew the men faced a major disadvantage - they would be racing against only the clock and not against other boats.

As the men set foot in the boat, she made her thoughts clear. "All we have to do is row all out from the start through the finish markers. No one is giving up! We're still very much in this race," she said. Through every stroke of the two and a half mile course, she kept the men in the race.

As they rapidly approached the finish line Hart called for an increase in stroke-rating, sending them through at a 34 strokes per minute, three strokes above what was expected.

With little strength left, Gunkelman, Sharkey, and Nadzo then jumped out to join Matt Baker '97 in a four man boat which came in an impressive sixth place out of 15 boats.

After the men's four finished, two women's fours took off. Coxed by Scott Leighton '96 and Gerberg, the team gave it all they had and finished strong.

"Everything that could have gone wrong went wrong. It was awesome," Gunkelman said.

"We realized after Saturday's regatta we have what it takes mentally to win races and be a serious contender in the crew world. We'll be back in five months, and we'll be hungry," Busse said.

Rugby ends season with tough loss

Drew Hayes

Bowdoin ended the Middlebury Men's Rugby playoff hopes by edging them out in the quarterfinals, 25-5. Brett Nolan '95 scored the only try for Middlebury in Saturday's home contest.

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Men's soccer finishes up strong

By Paul Krissoff

Men's Soccer	
Middlebury	4
Trinity	0

Although the Middlebury men's soccer team did not qualify for the NESCAC playoffs this season, the young squad did end on a high note by beating Trinity on Saturday, after tying Tufts earlier in the week. Finishing with a winning record of 7-6-1, the inconsistent Panthers put it all together for the finale, showing their true potential while playing with a more free and open style.

The Panthers entered their final game with a winning record pending because their matchup with the Jumbos of Tufts ended in a tie. The game against the Jumbos was a microcosm of the year, with Middlebury dominating the action up and down the field but unable to capitalize on its chances. This pattern of playing very solid end-to-end soccer without scoring has, perhaps, been the only consistent facet of Middlebury's game all year.

Co-captain forward Jeff David '94 was able to find the back of the net early in the first half of the Tufts game, however, which gives the Panthers the lead. The Jumbos answered later in the half to tie the game 1-1.

From there, it was all Middlebury. In fact, the Panthers mustered 26 shots, their highest total of the year. But the lack of a polished finish combined with a career effort turned in by the Tufts goalkeeper cursed the Panthers, who only converted once in regulation and overtime.

It actually could have been worse for Middlebury, but goalkeeper Eric Davis '96 performed a couple of his patented acrobatic saves, and fullback Bill Fruhan '95 knocked a ball out as it rolled on the goal line with five minutes remaining in overtime.

"We just didn't finish. With more than 25 shots, you have to score more than one goal. We controlled the game but could only manage a tie," Fruhan said.

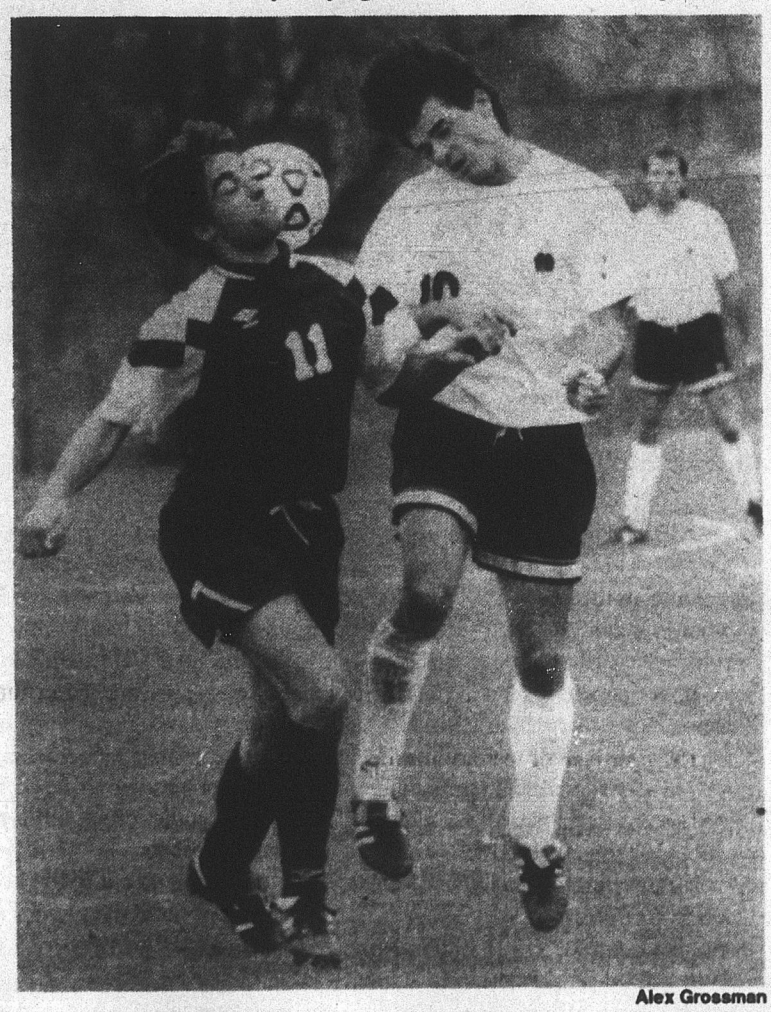
The call for goal scoring was answered by four different players in Saturday's 4-0 destruction of Trinity.

Fullback Kevin Staples '96 opened the gates off an assist from David early in the first half. The team's leading scorer, Matt Fritz '97, added to his total by tallying the second goal of the game.

Midfielder Cullen Meade '96 then drilled a penalty kick home to lift the Panthers to a 3-0 lead at halftime.

Fellow midfielder Matt Ireland '97, yet another member of the youth movement, finished the scoring in the second half with the first goal of his Middlebury career.

Forward Jay Fritz '95 said, "In some ways, the Trinity game was frustrating. It proved that we are a better team than we showed during a few stretches of the season. We can go from being egregious to being splendid in one week. I think it has to do with lack of experience."



Alex Grossman

Cullen Meade '96 heads the ball in a struggle with an opposing Trinity player along the way to Middlebury's 4-0 victory.

Pranksters close season with style

By Joel Thompson

With their usual zest and flair for the odd, Middlebury's ultimate Frisbee juggernaut, the Pranksters, finished their most successful season in recorded history with an appearance at the Home Brew Tournament last weekend. Appearance was the operative word, as the Home Brew tourney, sponsored by Vermont Law School and Catamount Brewing, required participants to arrive in costume to celebrate Halloween.

Before the home brew, however, the Pranksters competed in the Ultimate Players Association (UPA) Sectional Playoffs. While the B Team gained valuable experience in their pool, the A Team was vying to win their pool and earn a shot at taking the tournament title.

Despite convincing wins over MUD and Mothership Connection, two club teams, the Pranksters' finest could not overcome the dark, evil ways of their longtime nemesis, Williams, who prevailed 13-7.

Nevertheless, Middlebury qualified for regionals for the third consecutive year, a startling achievement even in the players' eyes.

Things got even better the next week, in a tournament at University of Vermont (UVM). After beating the Opposable Thumbs 11-9, the Pranksters thrashed the home team, 11-1. This win represented the first ever victory over UVM.

Middlebury continued to mold their breakthrough season with a stunning payback win against Williams, 11-9. The Pranksters captured the first point and refused to yield the lead afterward. With this victory, Middlebury clinched the tournament.

The best, however, was yet to come. The Pranksters chose to forgo regionals last Saturday in order to attend Home Brew and defend their title for Best Costumes. This tournament also marked the heroic return of a man most responsible for the unprecedented popularity and success of the Pranksters, the Captain himself, Matt Evans '94. Dressed as the Prankster himself, Evans emerged from the depths of a geology thesis to lead his charges once more into combat on the field and, of equal importance, into the realm of costumes.

A coed Middlebury team came in full force with nearly thirty players. The team leaders were an inspiration in the creativity department, with Sarah Teele '94 as the Prankstress, Kristin Currier '94 as a tree, Ethan McKittrick '94 as a cow, John Johnstone '94 as Batman, Jenny Peterson '94 as a ballplayer and Joel Thompson '94 as the legendary Space Ghost.

The younger players sought to outdo their senior counterparts and succeeded. Highlights included Jen Hazen '95 as a Q-Tip, Kate Crowley '95 as Rapunzel, Dylan Boyd '96 as a woman, Dan Pope '95 as Little Bo Peep and Seth Haines '97 in a graphic, rude portrayal of Monica Seles.

From the outset, the Middlebury team established itself as a force to be reckoned with in the arena of costumes.

Oh yes, and they played ultimate too. Although they lost to the Vermont Law alumni team and to Opposable Thumbs, Middlebury recorded a convincing, again unprecedented win over Hampshire, 11-1.

The highlight of the day clearly was the classic matchup against Moo Jah, a club from Brattleboro. The Pranksters, spearheaded in storybook fashion by Evans and Johnstone, climbed out of a four point deficit and two game points, to defeat Moo Jah 12-10. There was much rejoicing, and at day's end, the Pranksters had completed the season with a record of 9-5, making it the team's most successful season in history.

Though Middlebury could not win the tournament, at the end, they were selected as winners, once again, of the best costume. While the Vermont Law Alumni walked off with their names engraved on a plaque, the Pranksters claimed, as their prize, a case of new Catamount Christmas Ale.

Never a team to lose sight of its priorities, the Pranksters defended their title and left with the better reward.

This victory symbolized the entire ultimate season for Middlebury. This year's Pranksters have managed to maintain and improve on their legendary spirit and character, while simultaneously coming out winners.

the extra point

AstroTurf ends careers

By Neall Currie

Once again, I'd like to start out with an excerpt from the Nov. 1 issue of *Sports Illustrated.* The article, entitled "A Fight Over Turf," was written by Peter King.

"Chicago Bear wide receiver Wendell Davis looked over his shoulder into the blue sky above Philadelphia's Veterans Stadium on Oct. 10 and saw the football spiraling toward him. Davis, in full gallop, had Eagle cornerback Mark McMillian right with him, and the pass was a bit underthrown. Davis figured he would have to stop, turn and out jump McMillian for the ball.

"At the precise moment that Davis planted his feet to jump for the ball, his turf shoes dug into the AstroTurf and held solid, as though they were nailed to the carpet. Davis felt something snap simultaneously in both knees, and he flopped to the artificial turf as if he had been shot. He began screaming in pain. He tried to move his legs but couldn't. When the trainers and team doctor reached him and straightened both legs, Davis looked down to see why it felt as if someone were stabbing him in both knees with knives," explained King.

"I saw the doctor trying to find my kneecaps," Davis said last week from his hospital bed in Chicago. "They found my kneecaps up in my thighs."

"The patellar tendon is the rope of tissue that keeps the kneecap in place and stabilizes the joint. Davis had severed both of his patellar tendons," described King. Ouch.

On the play that Davis got injured, no one touched him. His knee did not bend unnaturally underneath him and a tackler because his foot couldn't slip loose from the carpet, as is the case in many football injuries these days. He wasn't driven to the ground, his collarbone snapping between the rigid playing surface and mass of defensive end, another way that many players are injured. No, Davis was running and jumping. No one hit him. No one touched him. He just stuck to the rug and jumped out of his kneecaps. Literally.

Maybe I chuckled last week after reading the descriptions of athletes playing cruel tricks on each other. I did not laugh at all when I read about Wendell Davis' patellar tendons. Last week I wrote about how you have to be tough and thick-skinned to play football. I meant the players, not the playing field.

AstroTurf, the kind used in the 15 NFL stadiums that don't use grass, is basically a plastic carpet over a half inch of padding stretched over asphalt, crushed stone and something called "engineering fabric." Correct me if I'm wrong, but "engineering fabric" is four extra syllables worth of saying concrete. You might as well lay blankets on a parking lot and play football there. Leave it to modern technology to come up with a surface that hurts more than the earth itself when you fall on it. AstroTurf is supposed to drain very quickly; that's it's appeal. Did the turf in Sunday's Dallas-Philadelphia game really look all that dry? Besides, how many football players do you know who cry when they get muddy?

Want proof that AstroTurf is dangerous? To my knowledge, absolutely zero teams practice on the stuff regularly. They know better. Patellar tendons. Snap. Kneecaps. Thighs. Could there be a better argument against artificial turf?

How about Steve Emtman? Second NFL season, second knee injury. This year's happened when he changed direction on artificial turf. The shoes stuck, the right knee didn't. All three of the major bindings of the human knee, the anterior cruciate ligament (ACL), the medial collateral ligament (MCL) and the patellar tendon all popped. Emtman won't play again this year, though he might make it back in time for next year. He will draw this year's $2.5 million salary.

I interviewed Emtman while working for an Indianapolis television station over the summer. He said that, physically, the ACL in the left knee that he had injured the season before was now 100 percent. The only obstacle left was to regain his confidence in it, to be able to step and cut and run without worrying and waiting for the knee to go boom. At least this time the other knee went. Think this will help his confidence?

Need more arguments against artificial turf? How about Joe Theisman? How about Chris Miller? How about Mike Sherrard, Don Majkowski, Randall Cunningham, Neil O'Donnel and Brett Favre? Anybody remember watching Tim Krumrie's lower leg flop unnaturally in slow motion after he suffered a torque break in the 1989 Superbowl? I suppose there are worse things to play on than AstroTurf, like minefields or interstate highways.

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Thursday, November 4, 1993

Field hockey upsets Trinity, clinches ECAC playoff spot

By Claire Martin

Beating ECAC defending champion Trinity last Saturday has not only assured the Middlebury field hockey team an ECAC berth, it has brought their record to 9-4-1, the best ever in the squad's history. The number six team in New England, the Panthers handed Trinity,the NCAA bound number two, their second defeat of the season.

The Panthers' objective going into the game was to maintain a high level of intensity in order to dominate throughout both halves. Middlebury's determination was met by an aggressive, equally intense Trinity squad, resulting in a scoreless first half.

Coach Missy Hopkinson attributed the scoring drought to Middlebury's inability to get the ball past the 25 yard line. The Trinity goaltender posted only one save in twenty minutes of the first half.

"In the last ten minutes of the first half, the dynamics of play really changed," Hopkinson said.

Leading scorer co-captain Nancy Hastings '94 changed positions, and the Panthers' tendency to lift free hits subsided as they turned the game around.

"Trinity came out like a banshee in the second half. At halftime, I told my team they needed to turn it up a notch. Trinity turned it up two notches," Hopkinson said.

The Panthers thrived under the increased pressure, scoring the first goal of the contest off a free hit by Caroline Clutz '94 directed at the goal. In order to legitimize the goal, which cannot be scored on a free hit, Hastings deflected the shot in.

Field Hockey	
Middlebury	3
Trinity	2

In a matter of minutes, junior Sarah Copley picked up the ball off a rebound shot and pounded it in to give the Panthers a two goal lead. Copley's goal was followed by a Trinity goal with just ten minutes remaining in the second half.

A change in their strategy on penalty corners just two days before the game proved fruitful for the Panthers. Hopkinson's reorganization included switching junior Sarah Martin's position. As a result, Martin scored on the pass from Marnie Virden '95 to give the Panthers a 3-1 lead.

Hopkinson knows from past experience that Trinity never relents. The intensity of Middlebury goaltender Lora Rackleff '95 and the strong steady play of Clutz and Virden helped the Panthers withstand Trinity's persistency. However, in the last minute of play, "Trinity scored on a beauty," according to Hopkinson. "It went right between Lora's legs, which was psychologically tough for her."

The coach of the Trinity squad praised Middlebury, describing them as the best team she's seen all season. Williams, the number one ECAC seed, is the only other team to beat Trinity this season.

Middlebury has been seeded fourth in the ECAC tournament behind Williams, Bowdoin and Amherst and began the tournament against number five seed, Clark, this week.

Drew Hayes

Panther Field Hockey celebrates their victory over Trinity and prepares for post-season play.

Daly continues to lead and inspire

By Megan Feeney

As a senior co-captain of Middlebury's women's cross country team, Kristin Daly's athletic credentials speak for themselves. A three time runner in the NCAA Championships, a two time All-American, and a three time recipient of ECAC honors, this weekend Daly added to her list of accomplishments by being named to the All-New England team after her finish at the NESCAC championships.

At the front of the pack, Daly is clearly a top individual competitor, but for every member of the tight-knit group of Middlebury runners, cross-country is a team sport.

This year, Daly has the chance to lead a young group of women to a team NCAA qualification. As usual, Kristin leads, but this year the Middlebury pack is right on her heels.

"It's great. I love it. It's so motivating to have the whole team there with me. The potential is very exciting," said Daly.

It is a fortunate coincidence that this freshness of talent falls on the same year that the rules were changed to allow NESCAC teams to participate in the NCAA Championships. What cannot be dismissed as coincidence, however, is the women's tremendous success and Daly's position as a leader on the team.

Daly's running coach and good friend, Terry Aldrich had nothing but praise for Daly. "Kristin," he said, "is truly a leader by example."

The young women's team is literally following in Daly's footsteps. New team member, Lesley St. Lawrence '96, who finished seventh at Wesleyan in clear sight of Daly, trailing by three runners, said of Daly's lead, "It definitely pushes me. It's something in her whole attitude. She runs to run. She's so calm, it makes you relax. She's not aggressive, but positive. And those are two very different things."

First-year student Michele Anastasio added, "It's neat running with Kristin. I mean here she is an All-American athlete, and she's running with us. It'd be so easy to just be a great individual runner, but she really makes you feel like you're a part of the team."

Daly knows what it's like to be a "rookie." After her first running season, Daly faced an athletic void in her life. Having skied downhill in high school, Daly quelled ambitions to try out for the alpine team, but wasn't willing to abandon the idea of skiing altogether. Encouraged by Aldrich and women's Nordic skiing coach Patty Ross, Daly took off her spikes, laced up a pair of Nordic boots, joined Middlebury's Division I Nordic team, and learned how to cross-country ski.

Sound impossibly out of order? Daly argues that it's really not all that strange, citing the easy amalgamation of her aerobic condition and knowledge of "how to make a

(continued on page 21)

Women's soccer triumphs, extends win streak

By Rob Merrill

The last regular season game for the Middlebury women's soccer team was a two-hour summation of the season. The squad needed overtime Saturday to beat visiting Trinity, but the 3-0 final reflected Middlebury's dominance.

The Panthers dictated play from start to finish, notching 42 shots on

Ilse Guck

Erica Peterson '94 steals the ball from a Trinity opponent in Saturday's victory at home.

Women's Soccer	
Middlebury	3
Trinity	0

goal compared to Trinity's 12. Goalie, Virginia Crosa '97, was called upon to make only 11 saves, and Middlebury enjoyed eight corner kicks to Trinity's one.

During regulation time, spectators at the contest witnessed a reversion to an early season trend when the Panthers mustered only four goals in four games. One vocal Parent's Weekend mom continually asserted that she had never seen so many opportunities.

Though the game was tied at the end of ninety minutes, Middlebury's only problem was putting the ball in the net. Tri-captain Sarah Quigley '94 and Abbey Krasnow '97 orchestrated impressive attacks from their fullback positions, and midfielders, Melissa Sopher '97 and Erica Peterson '94, dissected the Trinity defense with crisp passing.

But as the first fifteen minute overtime period commenced, the Panthers demonstrated that patience is a virtue in sports as well. Alissa White '97 broke the stalemate two minutes into overtime with a double-assist from Lyn Lipscomb '95 and Jen Hefner '97. The goal, which seemed almost melodramatic after all the squandered chances, was really rather routine, but that did not matter to the team. A goal is a goal, and White's ice-breaker had a domino effect on the offense.

Hefner added two of her own in the second fifteen minute overtime period, the first assisted by K.D. Falso '94 and the second assisted by Falso and Jen Reeher '94. The last goal put an exclamation point on the regular season, occurring with a mere 11 seconds left to play. Hefner crushed the ball from the right side at a seemingly impossible angle into the upper left corner of the net.

Middlebury has found its team identity in a push for an East Coast Athletic Conference (ECAC), playoff berth. White made it clear that the team is still looking ahead asserting that the women "have a great chance to do really well" in the post-season.

The women's team has won its last five games in shutouts and is undefeated in its last six outings. With a record of 9-4-1, their absence in ECAC's would certainly be surprising.